The Outlook

Volume 139 February 25, 1925 Number 8

The House of Loquacity

THE United States Senate has worked—or, more strictly speaking, talked itself into another jam. There may not be a repetition of the disorderly scenes which marked the close of the last session, but there is certain to be important work left undone. The House, as was the case last session, has deported itself in a more seemly manner.

The duty of passing judgment upon two members of the President's Cabinet has been postponed by the Senate's inaction. That may be done, of course, at the special session of the Senate which the President has called, but most of the other matters which now cannot be attended to before the present session expires will go by the board. The Senate which will convene in special session is the Senate of a new Congress. During that session its usefulness will be confined to those matters in which it shares executive responsibility with the President; it will not extend matters for which it shares legislative responsibility with the House.

As this is written there are still two necessary appropriation bills, one providing for the needs of the District of Columbia and the other providing for the needs of Congress itself, on which the Senate has not acted. The House has cleared the calendar of all appropriation measures. It is hardly conceivable, however, that the Senate will again argue itself to the moment of adjournment with necessary appropriations unmade.

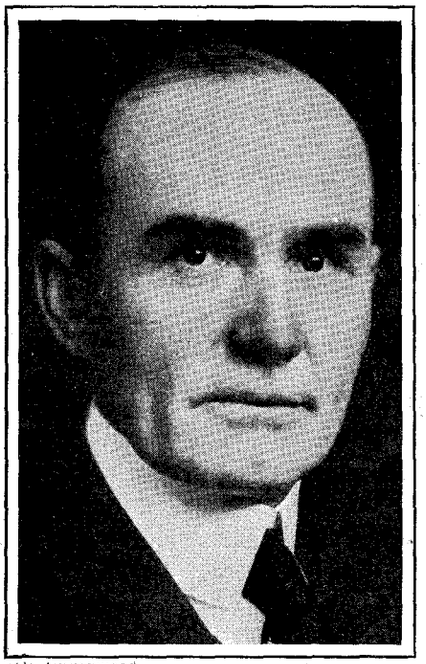
Even now, if the Senate would really get down to work, most of the other measures of importance could be disposed of; but, denying all intention of filibustering, Senators still filibuster.

Pride in our Senate as a body at once august and efficient is difficult to maintain these latter days.

Calvin Coolidge, Cabinet Maker

THERE are knots in the timbers, but the Presidential plane rips through them.

In making his Cabinet President Coolidge works under difficulties that most Presidents-elect have not encountered. None, indeed, except Roosevelt, faced a similar situation. And his was not identical, because for the better part of a full term before he came to the Presidency by election he had been revamping the old McKinley Cabinet and by substitution and adoption had made it his own. President Coolidge has done nothing of



(C) Underwood

William M. Jardine. The President has asked the Senate to confirm his nomination as the Secretary of Agriculture

that kind. Except for the two members forced out of office and the one who died, the Harding Cabinet has continued to be the Harding Cabinet under Mr. Coolidge.

Most of the members of the Harding Cabinet will be reappointed. The new Coolidge Cabinet will be made up of old material. Mr. Coolidge's task will be to make from the old material a really new Cabinet.

So far three new planks have been planed, ready for the fitting together on March 4—Frank B. Kellogg as Secretary of State, Charles B. Warren as Attorney-General, and William M. Jardine as Secretary of Agriculture. Mr. Kellogg is the only one of these to be, at the time we go to press, confirmed. The President, it appears, did not ask the consent of the Senate or of individual Senators or political leaders in the home States of the appointees before he made his appointments. It was not expected that the President would consult with the Minnesota Senators about the appointment of Mr. Kellogg, neither of those Senators being a Republican; but there appears to have been an idea, deep-rooted, if not widespread, that he should have consulted with the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate. Apparently he did not. The Michigan delegation in the House of Representatives opposed the appointment of Warren, preferring Governor Groesbeck. The Kansas delegation at first opposed the nomination of Jardine, but almost at the last moment consented—though of course Representatives have no Constitutional voice in the matter. The President seems to conceive his business as that of nominating and the Senate's as that of confirming or rejecting.

The Opposition to Mr. Warren

AGAINST Mr. Warren has been raised the objection that his connections with corporations have been such as to dull his sense for the detection of those things which corporations ought not to do and which the Attorney-General is bound to prevent. There is no real objection based on questions of character or ability. The objectors do not like him mainly because they do not agree with what they believe to be his views on political and economic matters. To refuse to let a President select his own adviser is a serious matter. It has happened to not more than two or three Presidents in the history of the country. Opposition on purely partisan or factional grounds is dangerous business, for it invites retaliation when tables are turned.

If a vote on the confirmation of Mr. Warren's nomination is not forced before March 4, the President could select Mr. Warren by what is known as a recess appointment. The Senate, however, will meet in special session after the expiration of the present Congress for the pur-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pose of acting upon Presidential appointments; and the most important of these appointments, if not passed upon already, will be that of Mr. Warren. The President evidently desires definite action, one way or the other, before his new Attorney-General assumes office. He wishes to see that the Senate meets the responsibility with which it is charged by the Constitution.

A Secretary for the Business Side of Farming

In appointing Dr. William M. Jardine, President of the Kansas Agricultural College, as Secretary of Agriculture President Coolidge has given notice that he thinks farming should be treated not merely as a hazardous adventure or as a science, but as a business.

The farmer is more kinds of a man than almost any one else. He is a laborer, and should have wages. He is a manager, and should have a salary. He is an investor, and should have interest on his money. Most farmers know how to work; fewer know how to manage, and fewer still know how to invest. It is not surprising, therefore, that many farmers are not enthusiastic about applying business principles to their vocation. A man who takes the post as head of the Department of Agriculture with a view to treating agriculture as an industry is not going to be everywhere popular.

Coming into the Cabinet with this definite policy in view, Dr. Jardine comes also with practical experience and ability in the agricultural field. Born in Idaho forty-six years ago, beginning life as a cow-puncher in the Big Hole Reservation of Montana, he has advanced to the first rank of agricultural educators and writers. He has seen service in the United States Department of Agriculture, and has a closer familiarity than most of his competitors—there were more than a hundred of them—with the work that the Secretary of Agriculture must do.

His views are entirely different from those of the late Secretary Wallace. They are more in conformity with those of Mr. Hoover, Secretary of Commerce. (It will be recalled that Mr. Hoover declined the post of Secretary of Agriculture before it was offered to Dr. Jardine.) Some of those who are not pleased with the appointment say that Mr. Hoover dictated it. Dr. Jardine is opposed to all such legislation as the late McNary-Haugen Bill. If there was any doubt about it, it was dispelled by his recent testimony before the Congressional committees considering the report of the President's Agricultural Commission. The Jardine solution of the agricultural situation, it appears, will be in what is called "balanced agriculture." That means the production within the United States of only about what the people of the United States themselves can consume.

Those who disagree with Dr. Jardine hold that the limitation of production of agricultural products to what can be consumed within the country would play hob with our international trade balance.

Whether Dr. Jardine has trouble or not in getting into the Cabinet, it looks as if he were going to have a good deal of trouble after he gets in.

Hobby-Horse

While the President has stirred up Congress by some of his appointments, in other matters he has afforded Congress some amusement.

Congress, at least some members of it, are easily amused. Any one who has attended its sessions in either house knows that.

As the result of an accident to an electric wire, it has been discovered that the President of the United States rides a mechanical hobby-horse. It is the same kind of device that has long been familiar to voyagers on some of the big transatlantic liners. By the pressing of various buttons it can be made to trot, canter, and gallop. Thus Mr. Coolidge gets his exercise as Roosevelt got exercise by boxing, Harding by golfing, and Wilson by walking. As compared with some other forms of exercise, it is economical of time; and President Coolidge is an economist of time as well as of money.

How funny this has seemed to those members of Congress whose risibilities are easily excited is indicated by this one stanza of an original "poem" read by a Democratic member of the House:

> It might be well to find a name;
> We would suggest, of course,
> One that would bring undying fame,
> "Economy"—for Cal's "hobby-horse.

The rhythm of this, aside from its distinctive wit, should arouse the envy of the "Dial."

For the newspaper men as well as for the Public Printer this mechanical device has served as a good space filler. It has divided time on the telegraph keys with the free-for-all mêlée over aviation. As a student of human nature the President has undoubtedly been interested in this manifestation of what sometimes passes for humor among the American people.

Lincoln's Gospel

On Lincoln's Birthday Secretary Hughes, approaching the end of his service as Secretary of State, quoted in a speech in New York these words of Lincoln:

> At what point is the approach of danger to be expected? I answer, If it ever reach us, it must spring up amongst us; it cannot come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and finisher. As a nation of free men we must live through all time, or die by suicide.

With this as his text, Mr. Hughes examined the nature of the attacks that have been made upon American institutions by some of those who seek in Lincoln's name to prophesy and cast out devils. Sometimes those who seek to maintain what has proved to be a stronghold of liberty are called conservatives, tories, and even reactionaries, as if progress depended upon the disregard of all that has been, however essential it may have proved to be in the progress of the past.

"What do these disturbers of our peace desire?" asked Mr. Hughes. "Is it security? Where else would they find the security they enjoy here? Wherever throughout the world their ideas tend to prevail, there in like proportion life itself is insecure except as it is lived in subservience to tyranny. . . . Is liberty desired? But this is the land to which the oppressed of other lands would flee. . . . Is opportunity sought? It lies on every hand. . . . Is it justice that is desired? Who shall dispense it? Shall it be the mockery of justice which resides in the caprices of officials? Or shall it be the judgment of those who seek with the utmost impartiality of which the human mind is capable to apply accepted principles embodied in a system of law subject to modification and improvement by the representatives of the people? We are not unmindful of the infirmities of administration, but we propose to preserve

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

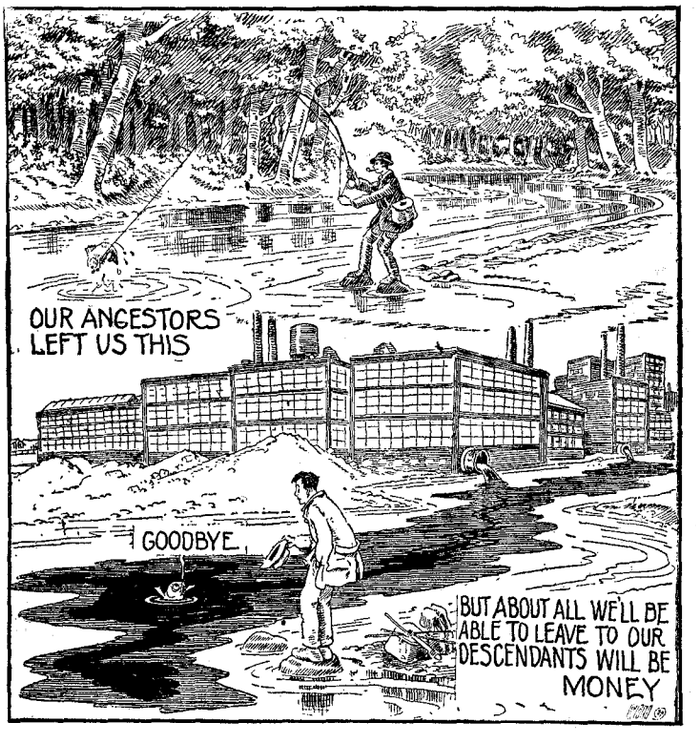
The ingredients of our poisoned chalice

(Macbeth, Act I, Scene 7)

Donahey in the Cleveland Plain Dealer

"The babbling brook!"

Ireland in the Columbus Dispatch



We feel rather sorry for posterity

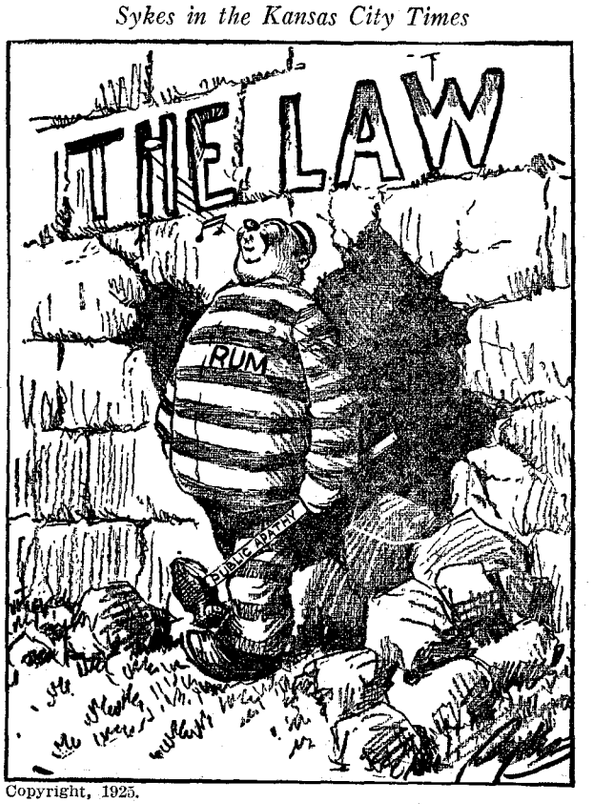
From Walter N. Bangham, Columbus, Ohio

Ireland in the Columbus Dispatch

Breaking out on him

From C. M. Shigley, Columbus, Ohio

Sykes in the Kansas City Times

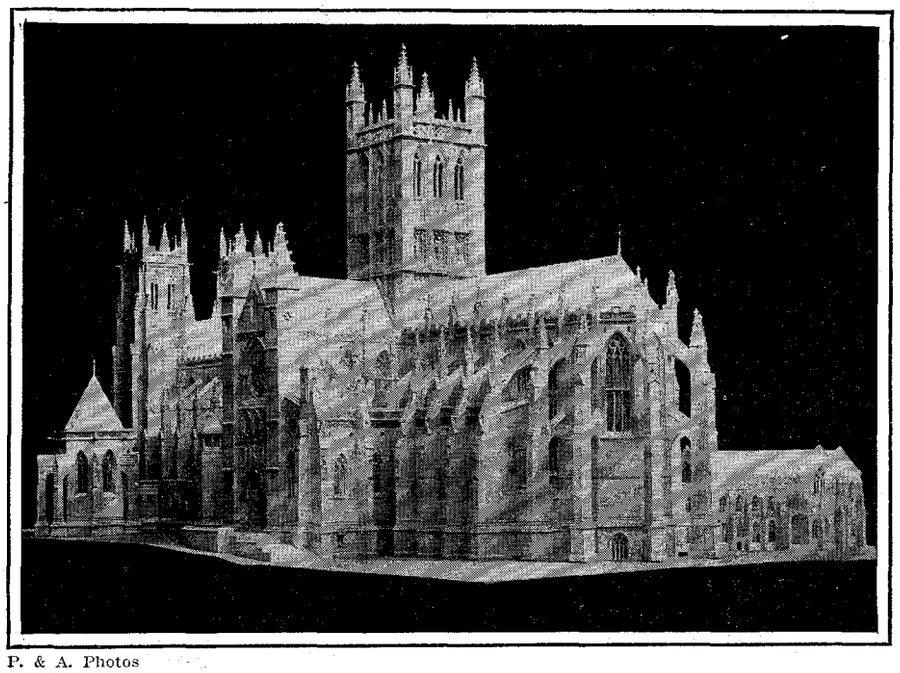


Copyright, 1925.

A continuous performance

From Miss Madge Sullivant, Fort Scott, Kansas

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



P. & A. Photos

A model of the National Cathedral, the seat of the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Washington, D. C.

our house while we better its furnishings. We do not propose to permit our house to be torn down by those who object to houses."

Mr. Hughes's words are not academic generalizations. They are directly applicable to what is preached to-day, not only among the ignorant, but in circles that are considered intellectual. Wherever the voice of the advocate of the class war is heard these words of Mr. Hughes should penetrate.

A Cathedral for All the People

In New York City the drive for funds to complete the great Cathedral of St. John the Divine on Morningside Heights continues. Appeals for contributions have even been made between the acts from the stages of theaters. The project is commended as one to be supported without regard to creed.

Most pertinently, as we reported last week, Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in making his contribution of half a million dollars, suggested that other communions besides the Protestant Episcopal Church might well be represented on the Cathedral's Board of Trustees. In response to this suggestion Bishop Manning replied that the time was not ripe for carrying out Mr. Rockefeller's proposal.

It may not be ripe in New York; but it is, and has long been, in Washington. In a letter to the press Anson Phelps Stokes, an Episcopal clergyman, for over twenty years secretary of Yale University, has drawn public attention to the fact that the Board of Trustees of the Washington Cathedral, in process of construction, on a commanding site in the District of Columbia, under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, includes in its membership two or three non-Episcopalians.

This great Cathedral, to the building of which the present Bishop, Dr. James E. Freeman, is giving much of his energy, has been conceived as a symbol of the Christian religion at the National capital for all the Nation, as indeed a National Cathedral.

The inclusive character of the trustees of the Washington Cathedral is not new. The late Bishop of Washington, Henry Yates Satterlee, who was, so to speak, the chief projector of this Cathedral, had, to use Dr. Stokes's words, "this matter of non-Episcopal representation on the board which controls the Cathedral clearly in mind," and "provided for it during his lifetime." Indeed, the late President Daniel C. Gilman, of Johns Hopkins, a non-Episcopalian, was a member of the original Cathedral Chapter. Places have been left for the clergy of other Protestant bodies in the council of the Cathedral as Cathedral lecturers.

Is there any reason why the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York, should not be built upon as broad a religious foundation as the National Cathedral at Washington?

Now Build the Subways!

Governor Smith's message to the New York Legislature constitutes a direct and positive indorsement of Judge McAvoy's report as the Governor's special commissioner to hear testimony on the subway dispute and make recommendations.

While there is no direct reference to Mayor Hylan's claims and outcries, inferentially the Mayor is condemned, for the McAvoy report dismisses the charges against the Transit Commissioners as without foundation, dissents from all or nearly all the assertions made by the Mayor, calls the delay and obstruction to progress indefensible, and says that the Mayor and the Board of Estimate have "completely frustrated provision for increased transit facilities." As to the Mayor's demand for steel cars at once and his reiteration of the baseless charge that low fares are threatened, Governor Smith evidently regards them as not of the essence of the present actual situation.

What are the recommendations of Judge McAvoy, now approved by the Governor? The most important are: That the city should at once plan and build new subways; that it should begin with lines he names as most urgently needed; that new shops, barns, and storage yards should be built quickly; that station platforms should be lengthened; that the city's borrowing power should be increased by Constitutional amendment. Other recommendations are equally concrete and definite. A far larger part of the report is devoted to saying what should be done than to telling who is to blame.

Governor Smith goes beyond his commissioner. He has no faith in the present Transit Commission, because it is a State-appointed body, and he wants to see it abolished altogether. Its power was greatly reduced by a law passed last year; it now has the right only to alter fares, and thus to abrogate contracts made between the city as owner and the operating and leasing companies. The Governor is strong in his belief in Home Rule for New York City and wants the Legislature to give large cities power to own and operate bus lines; he denounces the present city operation of busses as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

illegal and indefensible. It should not be forgotten that the transit problem of New York involves other communities in the metropolitan area, and is thus not strictly within the domain of Home Rule.

The public cry for action. The transit situation is intolerable, and is growing worse. We have a Republican Legislature, a Democratic Governor, and a vociferous Mayor. Politics must not interfere with subway building. If it does, the discomfort, inadequacy, and indecency of subway travel will surely bring political punishment upon the offenders.

A Monument to Waste

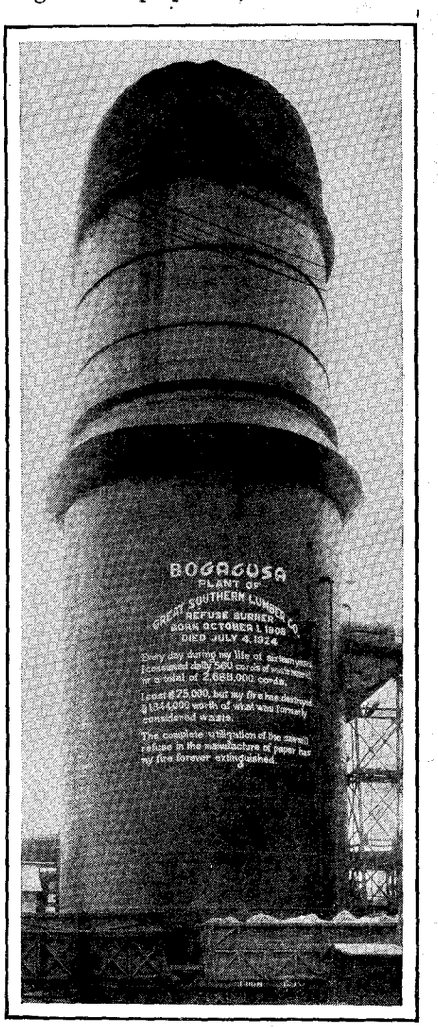
THE gigantic structure at Bogalusa, Louisiana, is a memorial to the wastefulness that once prevailed there in lumbering operations, and still prevails in certain sections of our country.

The inscription painted on the giant consumer reads as follows:

> Bogalusa plant of Great Southern Lumber Company. Refuse burner. Born October 1, 1908, died July 4, 1924. Every day during my life of sixteen years I consumed daily 560 cords of waste wood, or a total of 2,688,000 cords. I cost $75,000, but my fire has destroyed $1,344,000 worth of what was formerly considered waste. The complete utilization of the sawmill refuse in the manufacture of paper has my fire forever extinguished.

It has been the policy of this lumber company from the time it started operations in the South to make the city that grew up around the lumbering operations a permanent one. This is being done by utilizing all the logging waste, which includes tree tops and limbs, and also the sawmill waste, in the manufacture of various kinds of paper and pulp. As the mill has a capacity when running twenty-two hours of one million feet a day, there is a tremendous amount of sawdust, shavings, slabs, and edgings that cannot be utilized for fuel at the sawmill. This is consumed by a paper mill at Bogalusa. Now all the sawmill waste is being utilized, and this put the large burner out of business. In figuring the value of the material as represented by its use to-day, the burner destroyed during its lifetime nearly a million and a half dollars' worth of waste material which is now being used in the paper mill.

Forty-five hundred men are given employment at the plants. Mr. W. H. Sullivan, Mayor of Bogalusa and general manager of the Great Southern Lumber Company, insisted on planting a million young pines when foresters mentioned planting in terms of thousands. This number has now been increased to 10,000,000. They now have 78,000 acres in process of reforestation. They are planting their trees 800 to the acre, using 500 for pulpwood, and in less than


BOGALUSA
PLANT OF
GREAT SOUTHERN LUMBER CO.
REFUSE BURNER
BORN OCTOBER 1, 1908
DIED JULY 4, 1924
Every day during my life of sixteen years I consumed daily 560 cords of waste wood, or a total of 2,688,000 cords.
I cost $75,000, but my fire has destroyed $1,344,000 worth of what was formerly considered waste.
The complete utilization of the sawmill refuse in the manufacture of paper has my fire forever extinguished.

An obsolete giant

twenty-five years they will have logs from these plantings for the mill. Their mills can run forever, and the people of Bogalusa will have permanent occupations and permanent homes.

Our Private Stock of Helium

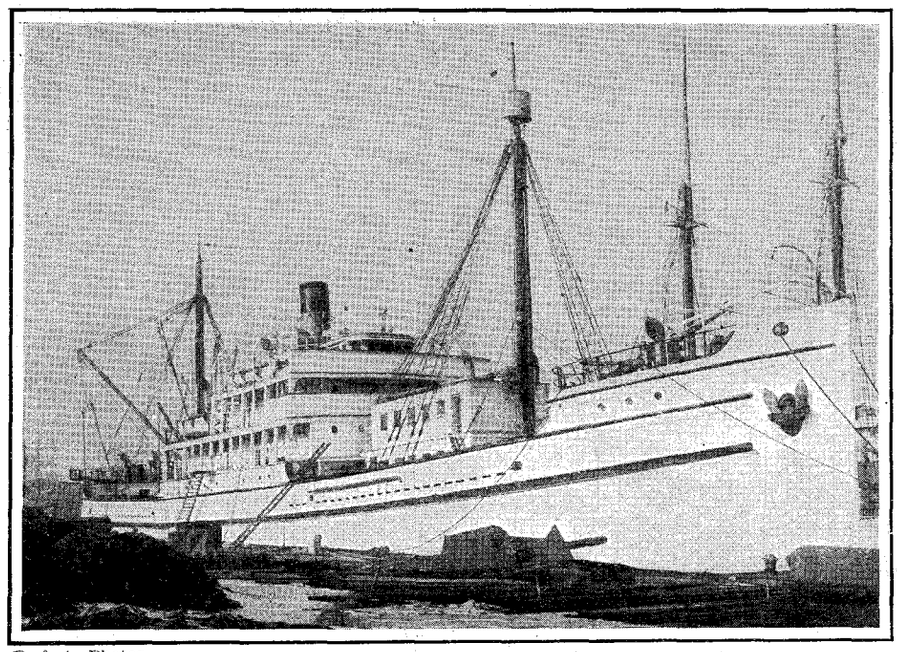
HELIUM GAS suffers from the consequences of a sort of reverse press-agenting. When this country went into the war and started to develop its newly discovered and unique sources of helium in the Texas natural-gas fields, the camouflage artists busied themselves to cover the trail of the proceedings. The product was badly wanted to replace hydrogen in observation balloons. As factories especially obnoxious to the enemy had a way of burning up, the helium development took on the protective guise of a relatively unimportant effort to evolve a superior gasoline. By the date of the Armistice Texas had produced thousands of cubic feet of helium gas for balloons, unknown to the public.

All this came out later, but then the story was an old one. And to this day few persons are adequately aware of what helium resources the country possesses or of their import to aeronautics. We have heard often enough that the Government owns nearly ten million cubic feet of this non-inflammable, second-lightest gas. The figure is impressive, but specious. Ten million cubic feet of helium is about twenty tons, the equivalent in weight of a winter's coal supply for a good-sized house. This quantity has a lifting capacity of about 130 tons—not a very impressive figure when set against the possible utility of airships. About fifty times as much, unrecovered from natural gas, is said to escape into the Texas air yearly. It is doubtful whether all the rest of the world produces much more than enough isolated helium in a year to fill a hat.

The cost of recovering the gas forms the main objection to bothering with it. But the cost has dropped considerably. In 1917, some twenty-two years after its first isolation by Sir William Ramsay, helium cost $1,500 a cubic foot to produce, according to testimony before the House Committee on Military Affairs; now it costs 6½ cents a foot. More extensive production might well lower the cost to the suggested figure of 3 cents. At the present price it takes about $300 worth of helium to raise an aeronaut and a moderate amount of airship deadweight. The added cost above that of hydrogen can hardly compare with the security that helium affords from the perils of hydrogen gas.

A practicable process for the liquefaction of helium, devised by Professor John C. McLennan, of Toronto University, in 1922, enables the Government to keep its helium in liquid form in about one-thousandth of the space that the gas would occupy. It does away with leakage, and cuts the expense of storage pretty much down to the cost of refrigeration. Helium is thus always on tap, can be shipped in liquid form, with the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



P. & A. Photos

The floating laboratory in which William Beebe and his party will explore the mysteries of the Sargasso Sea

proper apparatus, to points where it is needed, and can be reliquefied after use. Available in larger quantities and at lower cost, it might advance the airship from the present stage of limited use to that of continual and profitable employment. Helium for peace uses has as yet but a speculative value; even so, it deserves more general attention than it has received.

The Sea of Seaweed

SARGASSUM means seaweed, or one kind of seaweed. The more, the better, to suit William Beebe, naturalist, explorer, and writer of distinctive charm. Dr. Beebe and his capable staff are just off for the Sargasso Sea on the Arcturus, and it is safe to expect that the tale of their adventures and the results of their microscopic peering into the myriad forms of minute life that they will find will make a volume to rival or equal Dr. Beebe's recent story of exploration in the Galapagos.

Legend and myth have long attached to the formless and undefined sea area called the Sargasso Sea. It lies between the Bahamas and the Azores, not really remote, but out of the ordinary lines of navigation. Poets and painters have pictured it as a mass of impenetrable floating growth in which galleons of old might be found entangled, and as the home of the giant octopus and the dread of all mariners. Columbus perhaps started the Sargasso myth, for on his first voyage he encountered such masses of seaweed that the ocean seemed to be covered with them. Dr. Beebe defines his idea of the Sargasso as being merely "a comparatively quiet spot, the hub of a huge, vaguely defined circle formed by the wheeling of the Gulf Stream from the southwest and the equatorial current from the south." But he adds that its true scientific possibilities are almost unlimited.

A trace of romance, "a piratical flavor," Dr. Beebe calls it, is found in the fact that the explorers will almost surely find gold. The expedition, after scouring the Sargasso Sea, will head southwest to the Panama Canal, survey the Humboldt Current off South America, and revisit the Galapagos Islands. There in the Galapagos the gold was buried when Christiansen, ex-sailor and ex-taxi-driver, and his companions were shipwrecked, as told in Dr. Beebe's book about the Galapagos, and as also recently told by Christiansen over the radio with dramatic effect.

Is Mars Habitable? A Step Nearer

THOSE who recall the large amount of attention given last autumn to the close approach of the planet Mars may now learn some of the results of the astronomical studies of the surface of the ruddy planet which were made at that time and until early winter, when Mars receded. It is, indeed, unfortunate that such reports cannot be brought out in timely fashion, yet timeliness and accuracy do not go often hand in hand in the world of the astronomer. The true scientist does not hurry nervously through his work in order to placate the public taste while it is still keen. Perhaps more than in any other science the astronomer detaches himself from the present reality. He deals with years in millions—billions; and this dulls his eagerness to gain a month or two by haste, at the possible cost of inaccuracy.

Everybody is interested in Mars, and, it must be admitted, to most of us this interest centers around the vexed question, "Is Mars inhabited; is it, indeed, habitable; can it, at least, sustain life of any kind?" The most outstanding thing we learned during the several months when Mars was our near neighbor was that its surface is warmer than most of our astronomers had previously believed. Direct measurements of the daytime temperature of the Martian disk were made, both at the great Mount Wilson (California) Observatory of the Carnegie Institution and at the famous Lowell Observatory, in Arizona. It was found that the temperature of the tropics of Mars is about 45° to 65° Fahrenheit. Thus far, therefore, conditions—at least those of temperature—seem to warrant the statement that life of some kind could exist. At the Martian poles the temperature recorded by the sensitive instruments of these observatories is about 90° below zero. We have yet to ascertain whether the Martian atmosphere, which is a rather thin one, contains oxygen.

How We Can Read the Martian Thermometer

THE scientific journal "Popular Astronomy" recently contained a lengthy description of the complicated instruments employed in making these measurements of the heat radiation of the planet Mars. No reader untrained in science can rightly be held morally responsible for taking with a large grain of salt the bare statement that we can take the temperature of a world 34,000,000 miles distant, not only as a whole but even by zones. Few of us like to believe without knowing why.

Mars, like the other heavenly bodies, including the earth, gives off radiation. A calculable part of this radiation is reflected sunlight, and another part is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

given off by the planet itself as invisible heat radiation. This radiation reaches us across the ether. A supersensitive but fundamentally simple instrument called a thermocouple, which consists of two tiny wires of unlike metals joined in a vacuum, is placed at the focus of a reflecting telescope, such, for example, as the great 100-inch Hooker telescope of the Mount Wilson Observatory. The effect of the planetary radiation on the thermocouple is to cause it to generate an electric current. This current, extremely feeble, is conducted to a galvanometer of such great sensitivity that nothing more tangible than a beam of light may be used for its pointer. Here the current is measured. The rest is arithmetic. Thus the tropics of Mars turn out to be amply warm for habitation; but we have far to go before we demonstrate that it is inhabited.

The Lost World

SPECTATORS with a mechanical turn of mind may solve for themselves the question of how the gigantic monsters are made to galumph and cavort in "The Lost World." Others will simply enjoy for itself this extraordinary film, made from Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's fine story of adventure. It does not matter greatly whether the actual models were six inches tall or sixty feet high—contrasted with the terrified explorers they look like Woolworth Buildings overshadowing a group of bungalows.

There are so many good points in the film that it is almost unkind to point out its one weakness. The fight between Professor Challenger and the reporter, Malone; the scenes in the South American jungle; the clever animals in the early part of the picture—especially the admirable and intelligent little monkey who has such an important rôle; the fight between the two gigantic animals, and the manner in which one of them nonchalantly plucks a pterodactyl out of the sky—these and the rampage of the brontosaurus through London are altogether amusing and exciting. The film is mostly faithful to Doyle's narrative, and where it departs from it the departures, with one exception, are wise.

But the producer had to put in an unnecessary heroine and the flattest of love stories. Are movie spectators as insistent on these sentimental invasions as the producers seem to think? The men who made this picture were convinced that the full horror of the approach of the gigantic prehistoric beasts could only be conveyed by showing, over and again, close-ups of the frightened face of Miss Bessie Love. She looked just as scared as she would have looked if a mouse had been drawing near.

Unjust Generosity

IT is neither customary nor businesslike for a creditor to turn over to his debtor before the debt has been paid security already in the creditor's hands. This, however, is exactly what Senator Borah has proposed with regard to property in this country originally owned by Germans abroad and now in the hands of the Alien Property Custodian to be held against the claims we have against Germany. These claims are not based on commercial debts. They do not arise out of acts of honorable war. They are based on unlawful injuries to American lives and property. Foremost of such unlawful acts is the killing by German orders of American men, women, and children on the Lusitania, and many other violations of human property rights as unlawful even if not as atrocious.

It will be noted as of prime importance that the property now held as security in reparation for these evil deeds does not

First National Pictures, Inc.

Arthur Hoyt and Wallace Beery as South American explorers in the First National-Watterson R. Rothacker film version of Conan Doyle's "The Lost World" watch from their place of concealment the struggle to the death between an allosaurus (left) and a trachodon on the brink of a precipice

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

belong to German residents of the United States, but to Germans in Germany—that is, to the hostile aliens living abroad and fighting us with all their might and their money. The distinction is vital and basic in several ways. The United States Supreme Court in an important decision has declared that our pre-war treaty with Prussia in its mutual guaranty of mercantile rights in war time referred only to citizens of the one country residing in the other when war arose, not at all to citizens living at home and having property in the other land. If Senator Borah knew this fact, he forgot to mention it. In consequence those maudlin theorists who care more about our former enemy's prosperity than for justice have filled the air with clamor about America's grasping of others' property. The claims made by alien residents in this country because of sequestration of their property have already been dealt with—and with great generosity, especially when one considers the fact that some kinds of this property (dye formulas and patents, for instance) had an intimate connection with our National defense.

The sequestration claims of German citizens against this country and our counter-claims because of murder and injury are not far apart; the former have been put at $300,000,000; the latter, at $350,000,000. It has been said that it would be a kind and noble thing for us to pay off the demands upon us forthwith and to depend on the allocation to us under the Dawes Plan for repayment some time in the future. Wasn't it Æsop's crow who preferred the beautiful reflection of the cheese in the water to the actual cheese in his beak, and lost both? If Germany wants her citizens to recover immediately the property they temporarily lost through their Government's national sins, let her produce at once negotiable security to cover the amounts due. German industrial kings and financiers could easily do this, if they really wanted to do it.

Meanwhile the Mixed Claims Commission, with Judge Alton B. Parker as umpire and with members of both countries represented, is reported to be carrying on adjudication as to claims and counter-claims rapidly and smoothly. If injustice is done to a claimant on either side, he has a final resort, each one to his own country, for satisfaction.

If Congress is called upon to act on the proposal to postpone collection from Germany for her evil deeds when we have German security, not German-American security, in our hands, once more we may ask, "Shall we forget the Lusitania?"

News and Normalcy

DAY after day for two weeks the story of Floyd Collins, trapped by a fallen rock in a cave in Kentucky, was told on the front pages of newspapers all over the country. Around his plight sprang up rumors. Over efforts at rescue grew controversy. And when at last the deep shaft, sunk in the attempt to carry him aid, reached his lifeless body, millions of his fellow-men felt that they had been witnesses of the tragedy.

During some of those same early days of February the newspapers carried in conspicuous places the story of the delusions of a few folk who were looking for a Day of Doom. For a while a humble house in Long Island, New York, furnished the stage setting of a pitiable farce in which newspaper reporters and cameramen furnished support to the leading actor and the little group about him, as they made their preparations for the end of the world. What these unimportant and emotionally unbalanced people did and said became the theme of long accounts in the newspapers.

It was not merely in journals designed for those who are unconcerned with the important affairs of the world that these stories were spun out. The most substantial and respected journals of the metropolis made as much of these events as if they were to affect the destiny of the country. And in doing this these newspapers were acting thoroughly in accordance with the American newspaper man's instinct. They provided for their readers what their readers wanted to read. In printing these stories the daily press has provided an unmistakable sign of the times.

We are back once more in normalcy.

Nine, eight, seven years ago Floyd Collins would have hardly found space in a newspaper outside of his own State and the prophets of doom would have been unnoticed. Then a hundred men were buried by the explosion of a mine and there was hardly room in the papers for the mention of it. Then the heated imagination of the religious fanatic could not match the terrible reality in Flanders.

News is defined in the Century Dictionary as "a new or uncommon and more or less surprising thing." It is a welcome fact that men to-day find in the story of one man trapped in a cave an uncommon event and in the tale of even imagined horrors something surprising.

Once more the ways of peace and sanity are normal. Once more any one, however obscure, who suffers in body or mind may become every man's neighbor.

The Attack on Fairyland

AS fast as theater audiences save the life of Peter Pan's friend by testifying to their belief in fairies some one starts a new offensive against the stronghold of all fairies and enchanters. Now it is Dr. Winifred Sackville Stoner, President of the Natural Education Forum, who deals Mother Goose a blow.

It is not the first assault of its kind. Mrs. Eddy abolished Santa Claus, by decree, many years ago. There have been others to draw the teeth and pare the claws of Red Riding Hood's wolf, and to suggest that Jack the Giant Killer should not slay the giants but should convert them by kind words. Dr. Stoner disapproves of Little Jack Horner. She finds his table manners bad and his egotism insufferable. She would substitute for him a charming youth called Little Jack Cable:

> Little Jack Cable, when at the table,
> Tried to be very genteel,
> So father and mother and sister and brother
> Always enjoyed each meal.

Dr. Stoner, when she speaks over the radio, has with her a band of small children who recite what are called "Non-goosean" rhymes. One of them begins:

> In my head so nice and round
> Twenty-eight strong bones are found.

If the reader thinks that this rhyme was invented by some satirical reporter, he should pause and ask himself why there is any reason to believe that the President of the Natural Education Forum could not have composed it herself. To suggest that she could not would be to bring against her the grave accusation of a sense of humor. Dr. Stoner writes to the New York "Herald Tribune" that she advocates "construc-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tive toys," such as dolls, balls, tops, and typewriters, instead of destructive toys, such as tin soldiers and swords and pistols. The abolition of toy soldiers was studied a number of years ago by the writer who called himself "Saki" in a story named "The Toys of Peace." For the wicked and destructive figures of General Pershing and Marshal Joffre were substituted an inspiring little image in a frock coat and plug hat, which represented, perhaps, Lord Robert Cecil delivering his great oration on the second amendment to Section III of Protocol IX. But it didn't work. The unregenerate children to whom this constructive toy was given painted the statesman's hat red, to make it look as much as possible like a helmet; and twisted his rolled document upwards to resemble a drawn sword. Then they shot peas at him out of the toy cannon.

What Do You Read, My Lord?

MR. ERASTUS JOHNSTON came down the street, a pail of whitewash in one hand and a rumpled paper in the other. He paused before the cottage of his friend Mr. Jackson.

"Oho! Lavender!" he shouted.

Mr. Lavender Jackson appeared at the door, and the two exchanged greetings suitable between the Supreme Grand Ruler and the Deputy Grand Warden of the Amalgamated Black Eagles.

"Lavender," said Erastus, "looka heah!"

He exhibited the paper, which was a copy of the "New Republic" for February 11, 1925. He turned to the end of Herbert Croly's article, "What Ails American Youth?" and, slowly and lovingly, read a sentence therefrom:

"Is it possible to augment the objectivity and the versatility of the response of the individual mind to life by cultivating the range, the plasticity, the inveteracy, and the intensity of the consciousness which the individual fastens on his own behavior?"

Mr. Jackson rolled his eyes in delight.

"That am sublime, Erastus," said he. "Wish we could use him in de ritual. Whar didger get him?"

"Found him in de house ah was kalsominin'," was the reply. And he read the sentence over again.

Little Gloria Jackson had followed her father to the gate, and listened in wonder.

"Father," said she, "what do all dose words mean?"

"Don't exhibit yo' ignomus, Gloria," replied her father, severely; "don't you know eloquence when you hears it?"

The Political Jumble

Staff Correspondence from Washington

HOW many political parties have been maneuvering in Washington during this short session of Congress—the first skirmishing since the pitched battle of last November?

Everybody knows that nominally there are two. But actually there are not two. There are probably three. There are possibly four. And, just as like as not, there is only one. If there is but one, that one is the Republican Party. If there are three or four, no single one of them may be either the Democratic or the Republican Party that we have known, loved, and hated.

Now that is a queer jumble of words. But it is a queer jumble of things political that we have in Washington and in the whole country. The political situation is crazy. Both Democracy and Republicanism underwent a metamorphosis between June and November, 1924.

Look First on This

LET us look first at the Democratic Party. It is safer to hammer on that while we are limbering up our muscles. Being down and used to kicks, it is not so likely to bite. Possibly it is a mere carcass—and anybody can kick a dead lion.

My personal conviction is, however, that the Democratic Party could go on living if only Al Smith and W. G. McAdoo could realize that they are politically dead. They are, as a sober fact, dead—as dead as King Tut. But there are those who believe that the Egyptian monarch, six thousand years dead, was still able to kill Lord Carnarvon. There is no knowing what power of destruction lurks in the political corpses of McAdoo and Smith.

The followers of each believe, in their devotion, that they can make their man the Democratic nominee in 1928. Plans are laying for another war of Democratic extermination such as raged in Madison Square Garden. And that the Democratic Party cannot survive.

I think it was Goethe who said, as nearly as I can translate from memory, "Who lets his country die lets all things die, and all things, dying, curse him." If that is true as to country, it is measurably true as to party—and I believe it is. And if the Democratic Party did not die on election day, 1924, it lives despite the neglect of McAdoo and Smith.

That Nightmare Convention

THERE was, of course, no chance of electing the Democratic ticket after that sweltering midnight on the floor of the New York Convention when the Ku Klux Klan and anti-Klan forces, utterly exhausted and neither the victor, ceased their patricidal work of mutilating the Democratic Party. Democracy had seen itself as the two unlike and mutually repugnant things that it is—an old-stock American body of moral as well as political strict constructionists, on the one side, and, on the other side, a newly (if at all) naturalized body of moral and political "liberals." New and internal Democratic hatreds were engendered many times over more bitter than the old hatreds which Democrats had cherished toward Republicans.

There was no possibility of victory after that; but there need not have been any such humiliating slaughter of the party as occurred if Smith and McAdoo could have kept their eyes off of 1928 long enough to do campaign duty in 1924, if they could have confined themselves to hating each other and refrained from hating John W. Davis because the prize was given to him after they had fought over it till it was worthless.

I do not know that this was the personal attitude of Mr. McAdoo or of Governor Smith. That does not matter. It was the attitude of many of their outstanding supporters, who, if through any miracle Davis could have been elected, would have been among the first to come job-seeking to Washington—and probably would have been among the first to find jobs.

Therefore, dearly beloved—I can use that Pauline expression to and of Democrats, having been one of them ever since

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

my grandfather found himself in that camp following the demolition of the Whig Party in the fifties of the last century—therefore, those Democrats who are just Democrats, and not McAdoo Democrats or Smith Democrats, are inclined to feel that these two gentlemen did what they could to let their party die, that if the contest of 1928 is to be between McAdoo and Smith it will be a contest for a coffin.

The Democratic Party as it exists in the two houses of Congress has not done badly since the lawmakers reassembled in December. There has been an honest effort to bring Democracy back to its old moorings. Beaten by an offshore wind and making little progress, it has steered to the harbor lights of its old ideals rather than to the phosphorescence which at the last session led it out to sea.

As a minority party, the Democracy is laying good foundations for the contests of the future. It has given indispensable aid to such features of the Administration programme as have squared with its principles. It has fought with its own weapons on its own ground other features of the Administration programme. To the best of its ability, it is constructing for the future.

Will Republicans Lower Their Guard?

WHAT it may be able to do in 1928—given favorable conditions within its own ranks—depends in considerable measure upon what the Republicans, and particularly their leader, the President, do between now and the long session of Congress in 1927–8. What it cannot possibly do under unfavorable circumstances in its own ranks is apparent to any except a hopeless personal partisan.

Time and the tide of men's lives are working in favor of Democratic recovery.

McAdoo will be sixty-five years old before the Presidential election is held in 1928. He holds his old organization with remarkable tenacity, but it is an organization builded in the war years. It loses strength, as all human things do. It gains no new strength, as must be the case with human things past their prime. McAdoo may continue to enjoy himself thoroughly as he did during the New York Convention—I assume that he enjoyed himself because I heard him declare to his cohorts, "My friends, I love to tackle the impossible"—but he can never duplicate his performance in Madison Square Garden.

If his friends realize that in time, the chest of Democracy will be relieved of half the weight which now keeps it from breathing.

Then, of the "men on the dead man's chest, yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum," there will remain only Al Smith. And without McAdoo to fight he will shrink mightily. There is no denying the fact that a large part of the strength which seemed to be his in Madison Square Garden was merely anti-McAdoo strength. There is not enough—and never was enough—Smith strength to nominate a candidate for President. As a National hero he too is past his prime.

The Power to Say Thumbs Down

BUT, waning as they are, these two men probably will still have it in their power to destroy the Democratic Party in 1928. Unless they eliminate themselves or are eliminated by circumstances, it seems certain that two parties will grow where one grew before. That may be true even if these two men are eliminated. It is hard to see how, the revelation of unlikeness once having been made, Democrats can ever again know the blessedness of dwelling together in unity, which is declared to be "as the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion; for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore."

Life eternal may not be promised to the Democratic Party, but it may be assured of making one more respectable fight if it can get rid of its incubi.

Another day there will be something to say of the promises and the dangers ahead for the Republicans—and the Progressives.

DIXON MERRITT.

Peace, Yes, But Justice First

Pictures of the Permanent Court of International Justice

By ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

The Outlook's Editorial Correspondent in Europe

THE Hague Palace of Peace seems misnamed, or at least inadequately named.

It was erected through Andrew Carnegie's munificence. Mr. Carnegie gave $1,500,000 "to erect and maintain a Court of *Justice* and a library for the Permanent Court of Arbitration" (the Permanent Court of International Justice had not then been definitely established). The corner-stone thus bears this inscription: *"Paci justitia firmandæ hanc ædem Andreæ Carnegii munificentia dedicavit"* (Andrew Carnegie's generosity dedicated this edifice to peace maintained by justice).

All friends of international justice and comity were delighted. In order effectively to symbolize this joint sentiment, the decorations and furnishing of the building represent, for the most part, gifts from the various states, all bearing the impress of national production; for instance, Norway gave the granite base of the edifice; Sweden, the columns of the front colonnade; Belgium, the wrought-iron and bronze doors at the main entrance; Italy, the marble columns of the vestibule; Austria, the bronze candelabra; Brazil, the mahogany benches; America, statuary; Argentina, a replica of the "Christ of the Andes;" Holland, wall decorations and teakwood doors; France, tapestries; Turkey and Rumania, rugs and carpets; Japan, cartoons; China, porcelain; etc.

Entering the building, you are also confronted by inscriptions relative to justice; for example, *"Si vis pacem, cole justitiam"* (If you want peace, cultivate justice) and *"Pacis tutela apud judicem"* (The protection of peace is found with the judge), while in the pavement you read *"Sol justitiæ illustra nos"* (Sun of justice, enlighten us).

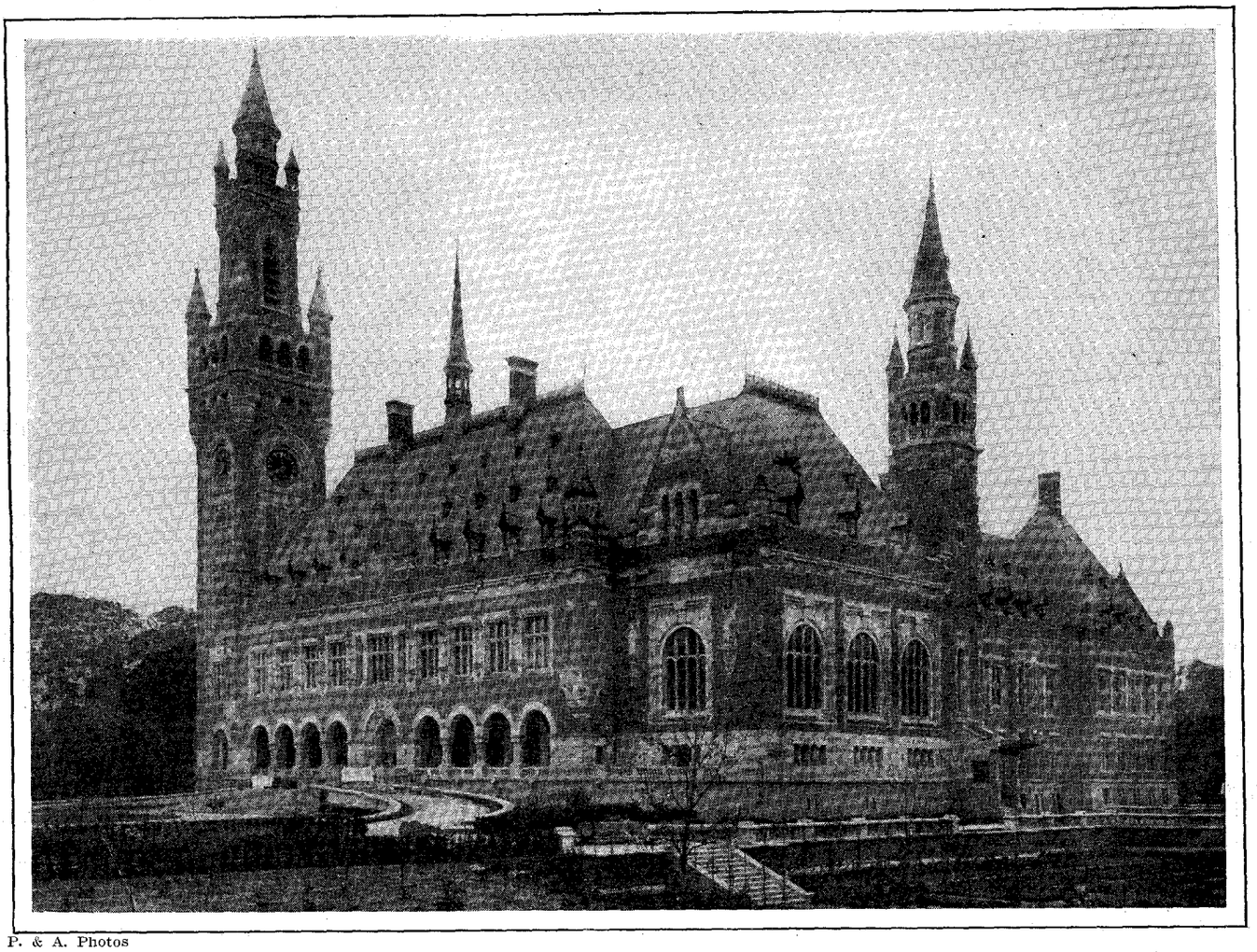
At either end of the structure there is a court-room, a Hall of Justice—one small, one large; the first for the Permanent Court of Arbitration, the second for the Permanent Court of International Justice.

The Halls of Justice

AS you come into the larger of the two Halls of Justice, you see appropriately sculptured on its wall a Veritas and a Justitia.

"Is this where the World Court meets?" you instinctively ask, if on your first Hague visit. You had expected

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



P. & A. Photos

The Hague Palace of Peace—Here sits the Permanent Court of International Justice and here has sat also the Permanent Court of Arbitration since it was established in 1899. The Court of Justice does not supplant the Court of Arbitration, which is primarily a tribunal for diplomatic adjustment, while the Court of International Justice is a tribunal for deciding questions according to international law by judicial methods

something else; certainly nothing so warm, cheery, comfortable, almost cozy. Most courts of justice seem forbidding. Though they may be stately enough, they are cold, chilly places, rather suggestive of the receiving vault in some great cemetery. What a contrast this large, lofty chamber, with its yellow-brown vaulted ceiling, its high paneled oaken wainscot, and its desks, tables, chairs, screens, posts, of the same lovely light-colored wood! Here is no dim, gloomy hall for the dispensing of justice; it is lavishly lighted by great windows, filled with stained glass (the gift of England) in the Burne-Jones style, the emphasis being on the more delicate shades of gray, green, blue, red—a rest to the eye. Then, covering the floor, is the largest rug I have ever seen; it has plenty of color dots. The whole setting is dignified and imposing, but is also cheerful.

On one side of the hall and on a dais is a long, massive, green-cloth-covered desk. Behind it and at the ends are the chairs for an august company—the Judges of the Court, their President sitting in the middle. On the floor, directly in front and at the sides of this desk, are tables for clerks and translators.

Occupying the middle of the room are two tables, where sit the counsel of the contending states, and between these tables is the standing desk at which the orator of the morning is to take his place.

Back of and on each side of all this formal arrangement are the leathern-seated chairs for the public; above is a gallery and more seats.

The Men Behind the Law

Now begins, it seems to me, a kind of movie. The title of the first scene might well be "What the Judges Look Like." At ten o'clock this morning they file solemnly in from the robing-room and take their places. Some are old men, some in the prime of life. All seem striking in appearance; some are truly distinguished-looking.

For instance, Viscount Finlay, ex-Lord Chancellor of England, has a peculiarly forceful, penetrating face. Despite his eighty-odd years, he still keeps up a prodigious amount of physical exercise, as becomes your true Briton. He has occupied the highest legal and judicial offices in his own country, and in influence his position here, so one of his colleagues told me, is second to none.

Along with Lord Finlay comes Dr. Loder, formerly a judge of the Dutch Supreme Court, and President of this Court since its beginning. There is nothing beautiful about Judge Loder's face. But it is one of immense understanding, judgment, and strength, the still reddish-brown hair atop in seemingly strange contrast with the weather-beaten lines of the countenance.

The other Judges of the Court are Altamira of Spain, Anzilotti of Italy, Bustamente of Cuba, Huber of Switzerland, Nyholm of Denmark, Oda of Japan, Pessoa of Brazil, Weiss of France, and John Bassett Moore of America. (Owing to absences, three of the Deputy Judges—Beichmann of Austria, Negulesco of Rumania, and Jovanovich of Jugoslavia—sit with the Court to-day). Although our Government has not yet officially become a member of the Court, this does not prevent the choice of an American Judge. As the Court structure was Mr. Root's work, rather than that of any other person, his was naturally the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

first American name on the list of potential judges as submitted by the Arbitration Court. But Mr. Root declined to serve. So Mr. Moore was appropriately chosen. He has been much in public life and his work has had largely to do with foreign affairs; he has become well known to the various Governments and is well acquainted with many persons connected with the management of foreign affairs. But he is best known because of his "History and Digest of International Arbitrations" and his "Digest of International Law," doubtless more widely used than are any other similar works. Judge Moore has also had much professional work of a legal kind, and, in addition, has been Professor of International Law at Columbia University. To his present labors he brings a technical knowledge surpassed by no one of his colleagues.

The Judges are robed in black silk, with long collar of very dark purple velvet and with a bit of lace descending from the neck in front.

You may be surprised to see the Registrar taking his seat at a little table at one end of the Judges' bench and on a level with it. For you may think his place should be "a little lower than the angels." The Registrar (Ake Hammarsjöld, of Sweden) also wears a black robe, but there is no velvet collar for him.

The Court Opens

Now comes the second scene: "The President Opens the Session." You see him rather than hear him, for Dr. Huber, a fine, intelligent-looking man, replacing his senior, Dr. Loder, speaks in low tones. He pays a tribute to his predecessor, who had laid down the Court's guiding principle, namely, to declare the law and the law only.

Judge Huber proceeds:

> The idea of international justice is, at present, represented by this Court. Hence a heavy responsibility rests on the Court. As its jurisdiction is, in the last resort, dependent upon the free will of states, and, therefore, upon the moral credit enjoyed, every judgment rendered by the Court is of greatest importance, quite apart from the interests immediately concerned.
>
> The Court requires the confidence, not only of public opinion, but also of governments. This is emphasized by the tendency of which the Arbitration Treaty signed recently between Switzerland and Italy is an instance; a treaty intrusting this Court with jurisdiction to hear and determine, at the request of one of the parties, any dispute whatsoever and to decide even those disputes of a non-juridical nature.
>
> We must keep steadfastly before us the highest conception of a Judge's task. This involves peculiar difficulties and responsibilities at the present time when international life and justice are passing through the greatest crisis ever known.

Now comes the third scene, "A Translator at Work," for these remarks of the President, made in French, are at once put into English by one of the two translators. English and French are the official languages of the Court's procedure, but, at request of the parties in a case, the Court may authorize another language.

A Storm of Protest

was anticipated when we printed Mr. W. C. Gregg's article, "Has Our Forest Service 'Gone Daffy'?" And it came. But with it came also expressions of approval and support from men who are authorities on the problems of forest conservation and park administration.

Next week it will be the turn of the Forest Bureau to reply to Mr. Gregg's criticisms and questions. That reply is clearly and authoritatively voiced by Mr. W. B. Greeley, Chief Forester of the United States. It bears the title "The Forest Service is Sticking to Its Job."

Now comes the fourth picture: "The Registrar Proclaims the Title of the Case." It concerns the interpretation of the word "established" in that part of the Lausanne Agreements dealing with the exchange of Greek and Turkish populations. The Turks had agreed to allow to remain in Constantinople only those Greeks "established" there by October 30, 1918. Query: What are the necessary prerequisites to "establishment"? The Turks said one thing, the Greeks another. The Turks began to oppress the Greeks and push them out of the city. Finally and fortunately, both sides agreed to submit the question to the Hague Court.

Now comes the fifth spectacle: "The Registrar Reads the Names of Leading Counsel on each Side." They are, for Greece Nicolas Politis, and for Turkey Tewfik Rushdi Pasha. We think of Turks as generally wearing rather stunning costumes, but to-day the mild, gentle, scholarly looking person who is to defend Turkey is in ordinary, quiet afternoon dress, while M. Politis, Greek Minister at Paris and a well-known advocate at the bar, wears his lawyer robe of brilliant red; it makes a great splash of color in the middle of the room.

Now comes the sixth spectacle: "The President Calls upon the Greek Counsel to State the Case." The Court's procedure consists of two parts, written and oral. The written proceedings comprise the communication to the Judges of papers and documents in support of each side of the case. The oral proceedings consist of the hearing by the Court of witnesses and counsel. Accordingly, M. Politis takes his place at the standing desk. I have heard him frequently—on one occasion he spoke nearly an hour without notes, and scarcely repeated himself. Here he has his notes before him, but you see he is not bound to them. He seems to know all the intricacies of his case by heart. Its presentation and the translation into English are to occupy two and a half hours. Meanwhile the pictures take a rest.

After this two hours for lunch and talk intervene before we get to the next picture: "The President Asks Tewfik Rushdi Pasha to State Turkey's Case." This does not take as long as it did to state Greece's case. The question, claims the Pasha, is exclusively one of Turkish domestic policy; "established" means habitual domicile, not fixing a domicile with the intention of residing there, as Greece asserts, etc.

The title of the next picture reads: "The President Asks the Greek Counsel if He Has Anything to Add;" and you see M. Politis occupying five minutes.

In the next picture, "The President Asks the Turkish Counsel if He Has Anything to Add," to the general satisfaction Tewfik rises and shakes his head negatively.

The next picture discloses the President announcing that "The counsel will be informed if the Court desires to have further information from them," and declaring the Court adjourned. Next month probably, but within the bounds of possibility, even next week, the Court may hand down its judgment. The Judges withdraw to consider this judgment, their deliberations taking place in private and remaining secret. All questions are decided by a majority of the Judges present.

So closes one day's proceedings at the Permanent Court of International Justice.

I forget. There is another picture. Politis and Tewfik are shaking hands cordially.

The Hague, Holland.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Two Poets: Thomas Hardy and Flecker

A London Literary Letter from C. LEWIS HIND

TWO poets—a veteran, Thomas Hardy, and James Elroy Flecker, who died young, author of "Hassan"—were honored this week. There was a Hardy night at the Authors Club, when Professor Lascelles Abercrombie, who wrote that illuminating book called "Thomas Hardy: A Critical Study," delivered an address on "the greatest living man of letters in Europe to-day." When he had made this statement, Professor Abercrombie paused, and the audience applauded. Indeed, now that Anatole France is gone, who is above Thomas Hardy in the literary world? He will be eighty-five years of age next June, and he describes himself with careful (I won't use the word meticulous) accuracy as "author of prose twenty-five years, of verse twenty-eight years."

Flecker died of consumption in January, 1915, at the age of thirty, little dreaming that ere a few years should roll his poetical drama, "Hassan: The Story of Hassan of Bagdad and How He Came to Make the Golden Journey to Samarkand," would be performed with success and distinction at His Majesty's Theater, and that countless people would be quoting, with different interpretations, "We take the Golden Road to Samarkand." And little did James Elroy Flecker dream that in 1925 his Life would be published (price twelve shillings and sixpence, net). Would these honors have befallen him, I wonder, if he had lived long? And would Flecker have smiled—he who was in the tradition of the music of Swinburne, not the thought of Browning—would he have smiled if he could have known that an eminent critic would sum up his review of Flecker's life in the sentence, "He does not help us over the stile"? I think Flecker would have smiled, as he was young, his eyes and brain dazzled by Eastern color and movement, and in the mood, being young, to think that Tennyson's "In Memoriam" is one of his worst poems. Had Flecker lived, and buffeted with the world, he might have realized, as most do, that "In Memoriam" is Tennyson's best poem. The Victorians did help us over stiles; many of the Georgians seem to affect the pose that it is inartistic to help the lame over stiles.

SINCE I have taken a text for my notes on Flecker, I will also take a text for my notes on Hardy—this: "I am never sad when I am reading Hardy." This line confronted and startled me, with my name attached to it, when I opened my "Observer" last Sunday. It appeared under the heading "Sayings of the Week," and after the first shock I remembered that I had said it in a short speech at the Authors Club at the close of Professor Abercrombie's address. My argument was that Hardy's pessimism is so honest, so sincere, so truthfully presented, that it becomes optimism. And I remember that at the conclusion of my few words I quoted Hardy's poem called "Epitaph" as an example of his optimistic pessimism:

I never cared for Life: Life cared for me,
And hence I owed it some fidelity.
It now says, "Cease; at length thou hast learnt to grind
Sufficient toll for an unwilling mind,
And I dismiss thee—not without regard
That thou didst ask no ill-advised reward
Nor sought in me much more than thou couldst find."

And I also quoted a stanza from his "Afterwards" as an example of his rugged humility.

When the Present has latched its postern behind my tremulous stay,
And the May month flaps its glad green leaves like wings,
Delicate-filmed as new-spun silk, will the neighbors say,
"He was a man who used to notice such things."

THERE were half a dozen speakers at that dinner in honor of Thomas Hardy—all Hardy students, and five out of the six had visited him at Max Gate, Dorchester, and talked with him. Yet how they disagreed about his past purposes and intentions! Is Hardy by choice a novelist or a poet? That was the question. Professor Abercrombie was quite clear on this point. He regards "The Dynasts" not only as "one of the supremely great works of literary art which the English language contains, fit to be ranked with 'Paradise Lost,'" but that Hardy wrote "The Dynasts" because the art of the novel no longer sufficed for the expression of that which was in him. Another speaker supported this statement, and argued that Hardy was a poet from the beginning and wrote novels only as a means of livelihood. Yet what novels! Personally, I am more grateful to Hardy for "The Woodlanders," for "Tess," and for "Jude" than for "The Dynasts." Ah, I remember the outcry against certain passages in "Jude the Obscure" when it was published in 1895, and how the criticisms hurt Hardy. He hinted so to me that year when I had the honor of calling upon him at Max Gate. And I remember Henry James saying to me: "Cannot something be done to mollify the action of the critics against 'Jude'? It will end in Thomas Hardy ceasing to write novels, I fear." He has not written novels since "Jude," for "The Pursuit of the Well-Beloved" of 1897 was but a revision and extension of this fine story, which had been published serially in 1892. I think there can be no doubt that throughout his life Hardy would rather have written poetry than fiction; but it does not follow that his poetry is better than his prose.

ANOTHER interesting honor has just befallen Hardy. Sixty years ago, in 1865, he made his first appearance in print in "Chambers's Journal," with an article called "How I Built Myself a House." The editor has republished this sketch in the January issue of "Chambers's Journal." Hardy in 1865 was a rising young architect in his twenty-fifth year, and this sketch was written "to amuse some architect pupils." It is mildly humorous; it gives little hint of the great Hardy of after years.

HARDY was in his twenty-fifth year when he wrote "How I Built Myself a House." Flecker was in his twenty-fifth year when he went to Constantinople and began, in dreams, to take the Golden Road to Samarkand. Hardy commenced as a prose writer, and is ending as a poet. Flecker began as a poet, and was not allowed to mature to the end.

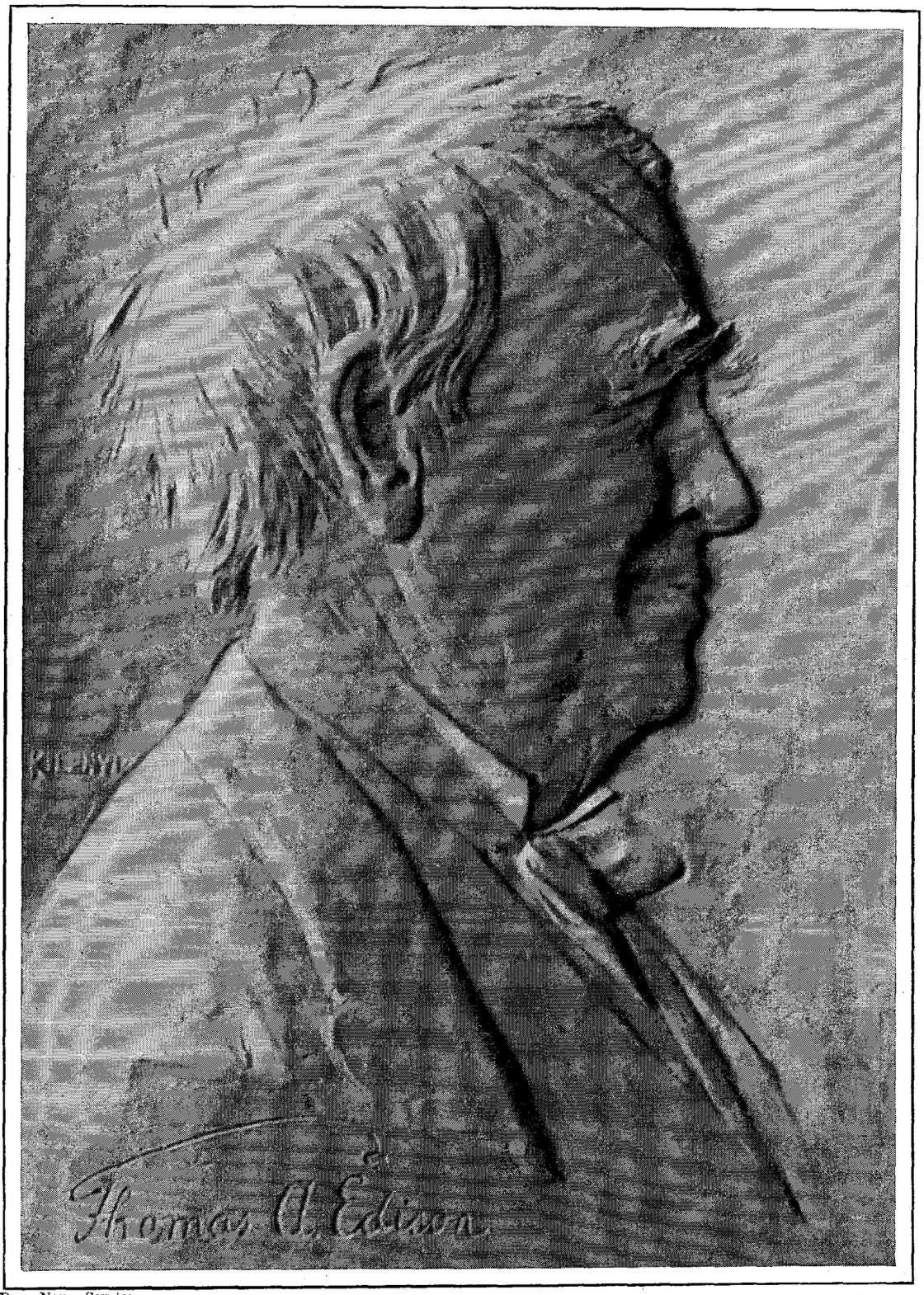
His play is over, and the end of his play, "Hassan," is—

VOICES OF THE CARAVAN (*in the distance singing*). We take the Golden Road to Samarkand.

Perhaps that line has helped some over a stile.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Thomas A. Edison, Industrial Scientist



Dorr News Service

For twelve years the Allied Artists of America have held an exhibition. This year their pictures and sculptures were shown at the American Fine Arts Galleries. This bas-relief of Thomas A. Edison, by Julio Kilenyi, was one of this year's exhibits

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

More Sin and Gin

By ERNEST W. MANDEVILLE

This is one of a series of articles which Mr. Mandeville has written for The Outlook in answer to the question, "What of prohibition?" A preliminary article to the series dealt with the Weehawken scandal, under the title "Ten Bucks and a Bottle of Booze." Another article appeared in last week's issue

IN setting down a summary of some of the conclusions reached through a personal investigation of prohibition conditions, I am relying upon you to read my succeeding articles for the facts upon which I base these conclusions. I plead with you not to pass judgment until you have read me through.

I am also in hopes that you have read my introductory article in last week's issue, which states the limitations of this survey.

There is less drinking, I believe, than in pre-Volstead days, but there is more drinking to excess by those who drink. Whisky and gin have grown in favor. Beer, once the favorite drink of the workingman, has given way, in the main, to hard liquor. Beer is too bulky and hard for the bootleggers to transport. There is more money in smuggling and selling whisky with its more concentrated alcoholic content and more powerful "kick."

Of course there is beer to be had, but it is not nearly as plentiful as in the old days. Some is brought down from Canada, and some is smuggled past those who stand guard over the "near-beer" plants. A great quantity of "needle beer" is consumed, especially over the cheaper bars in the Middle West. "Needle beer" is beer that has been etherized, and, though it has a very potent effect at drinking, it stupefies rather than stimulates. The after-effects are very likely to be severe cramps.

The Poison Stream

THE underground flow of drink is almost as steady and copious as it was above ground. The flow into most of the large cities is practically unceasing. The booze stream is quite sufficient to meet the demand. Hard liquor to-day is easy to get for the practiced consumer who can afford to pay the price.

There is more whisky and gin consumption than there was two or three years ago, but less than before prohibition set in. The indications are that the amount of "hootch" (that is, spurious or home-made liquor) and "moon" (moonshine made in illicit stills) that is being consumed is growing.

There is very little, if any, real gin in the country. It does not pay the bootlegger to import gin, for the substitute is so easy to make locally, without the tremendous transportation costs. Synthetic gin is more plentiful now than at any time since the Volstead Law became effective. It is alcohol alone with juniper berry in it. The drinkers of the Nation are fast becoming addicted to this concoction, which is really nothing but unrectified raw alcohol. It brings about cirrhosis of the liver and is very injurious to the kidneys and digestive tract, as well as being the developer of a new disease called "alcoholic wet brain" or "whisky fits." Corn whisky, otherwise known as "raisin jack," is very plentiful in the Central States.

None of the poisons of these drinks are given a chance to seep off through aging in wooden casks, as of old. It is now the drinker who is aging in wood, and not the drink.

Kitchen Messes

KITCHEN brewing has given up the malt and hops as being too smelly and sloppy and too much fuss. The grape, the currant, the cherry, the fig, the raspberry, and the dandelion have grown in favor. Now that there is so much skepticism (and rightly so) of the quality and origin of the liquor furnished by bootleggers, the purchase of grapes and the fermenting of the juice have grown rapidly.

People are becoming so afraid of the spurious and "phony" liquor being sold that they are adopting the methods by which they know something of the ingredients that go into their drink. This applies, of course, only to the home drinking of the settled population. There are still many customers for the liquor of doubtful origin which is sold by the drink and by the bottle.

A great quantity of denatured alcohol finds its way into bootleg channels, and the poisons which are used in the denaturing are not always removed in the process of redistillation. All liquor to-day contains more fusel oils than that which had time to age. Fusel oils are the poisons that burn out one's "in'ards."

Let Dr. J. M. Doran, chemist of the Internal Revenue Bureau at Washington, tell you of the character of present-day booze:

"The results measured in deaths and total blindness are ghastly. That methanol is the cause is at once apparent, but the criminals all too frequently escape. We must assume that the manufacture of illicit liquors with methanol is a matter of ignorance on the part of the compounder, and, while he is a lawbreaker at heart, it is inconceivable that he is also a murderer. The same is true even, though it be in a less degree, of the illicit compounder of liquors who uses any one of the denatured alcohols which contain a varying percentage of methanol ranging from two to ten per cent.

"A large element of the present drinking public, alarmed by the recorded and published effects of drinking methanol mixtures, is disposed to resort to the liquor of seemingly known and recent origin under the impression that, being locally or home made, it is at least safe and pure. The results of our many thousands of analyses of this character of liquors show that this may be a fallacy. The evident stupefying or knockout effects of this liquor in addition to the ethyl alcohol effect point to the same conclusion.

"For generations the moonshiner of the mountains, even if he were illiterate, knew that the heads or first running of the distillation and the tails should be thrown away. He also knew that the middle run must be redistilled several times to make what to him was a passable mountain dew. He was extremely careful of his yeast, and guarded it jealously. He did not know that the heads were high in aldehydes or that the tails were high in fusel oil. Neither did he know that redistilling over and over still further eliminated aldehydes and fusel oil, yet he knew by experience that unless he did do these things that even the strong man of the hills could not stand up under the load.

"From that old practice there developed the large scientifically controlled grain distillery of pre-prohibition days. Even the distillery product was not considered potable when first made, but was aged in wooden barrels for years before being considered fit for sale as beverage liquor.

"Then, too, the presence of copper and zinc salts shown by these analyses

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is by no means unusual in illicit liquors. The condenser of the still or the vessels in which the liquor is handled are the source of these metallic salts. The effects of these salts when taken internally are so well known as to require little comment. Many a case of poisoning or acute gastritis is no doubt due to this factor alone. One statement may be made definitely, and that is that the harmful constituents of new whisky, if they be aldehydes, are and can be only removed in one of two ways: either by fractionating in an alcohol column or long aging in a wooden barrel. Neither of these ways appears to be open or available to the present-day moonshiner."

What Chance Has a Drinker Got?

COMMISSIONER HAYNES has reported that less than one per cent of the more than 7,000,000 gallons of illicit liquors seized by Federal Agents during the last year was genuine. It is quite possible, therefore, that the number of drinkers may decrease rapidly—if they keep on drinking.

There is much less open drunkenness on the streets than in the old days. The testimony of scores confirms my observation on this point. Of course the present method of drinking in one's home and club accounts for some of this, and the drinker is more careful to keep under cover than in the days when strong drink was lawful.

But, as a rule, the man who got drunk in the pre-prohibition era still, I conclude from all I can learn, gets drunk to-day. It costs him more, and he gets a great many more poisonous substances in his system. One thing that is now demonstrated is that drinkers are seeking the drug, and are not simply trying to quench their thirst or to enhance sociability. They are willing to risk dangers that they are quite aware of for the drug, while they never would do this for thirst quenching only.

Nowadays the drinkers imbibe in their offices, though this was thought bad form before. It is quite customary now among them to have the steel filing cabinet opened on the occasion of a business call and a bottle brought out, which, if there are three in the office, is usually finished off before leaving.

The traveling man is quite likely now to consume his entire bottle in his hotel room, instead of taking a chance on a drink here and there throughout the evening. The practice of using liquor with discretion seems to have faded out entirely.

Most drinking appears to be done in the club or in the home. The laboring man, however, hasn't the privileges of a club, and he usually lacks sufficient capital to buy liquor in the bulk, so he has to purchase his drink by the glass. It is for this reason that more saloons and "speak-easies" are found in the workingman's districts than elsewhere.

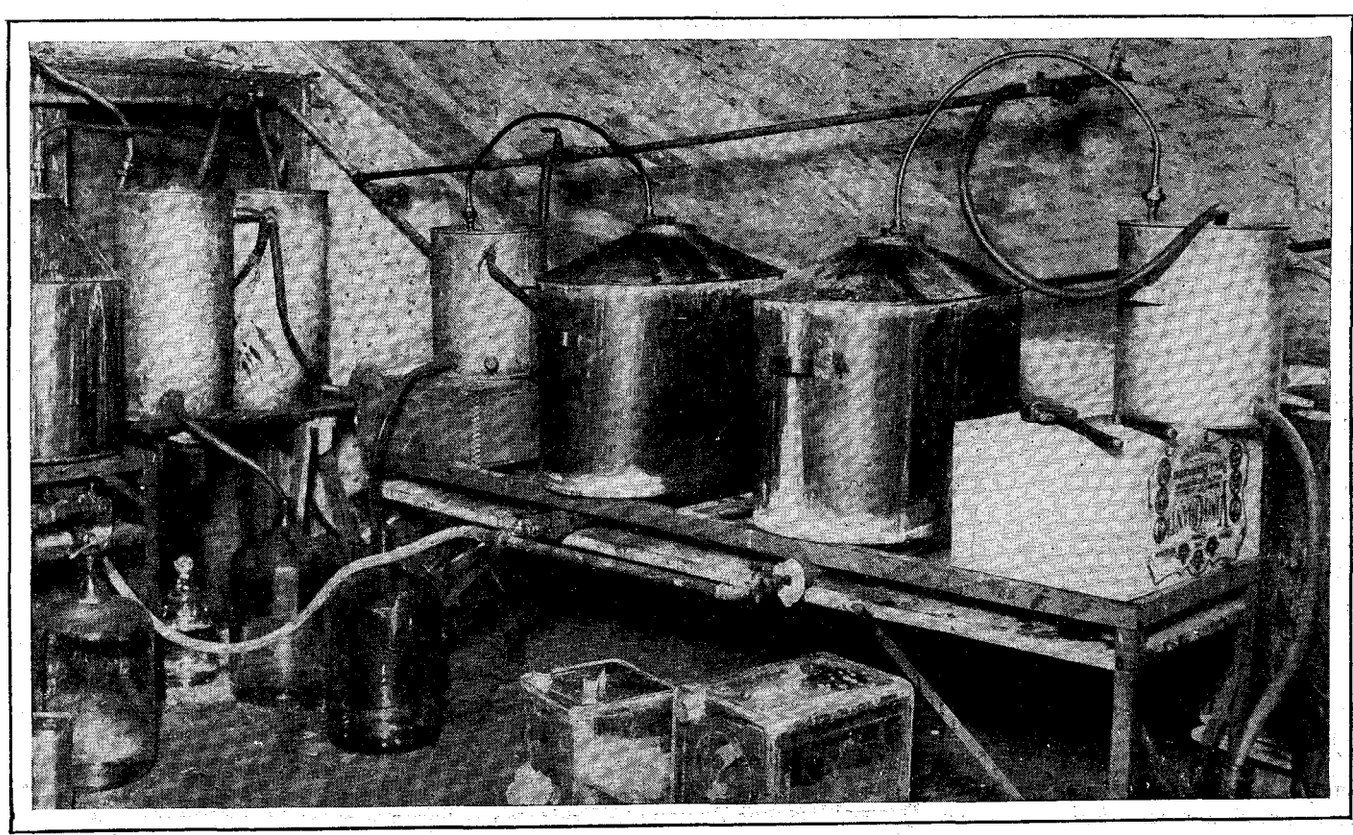
The rich have all the better of the drinking violations. They have (through ability to buy by the case) some chance of avoiding the poisonous concoctions. The poor who drink are at the mercy of the unscrupulous bootlegger.

One of the effects of prohibition has been to make the cost of booze higher—that is, for the "good stuff," comparatively speaking. The price, however, has been steadily going down.

But the hardened drinker who wants a "kick" out of his booze can get it nearly as cheap as before from the "moon" being sold, although the effects from this on his system are ruinous.

What is Cut Liquor?

NEARLY all the whisky in the country to-day, as the more outspoken bootlegger will tell you, is being sold to "cutters," who make several cases out of one by the following cutting process: A case (twelve bottles) of "cut" Scotch whisky will contain two or three bottles of the original Scotch for foundation. To this are added distilled water, grain alcohol, and a compound of carbolic acid, glycerin, and creosote (about a drop for each quart). There are cutting plants all over the country, especially near the seaports. Bottles, labels, and revenue stamps which are exactly the same as the originals are plentiful. I know of one glass company which has built up a fortune simply through supplying bottles for these plants.



International

Here is one of the stills which Federal agents discovered in a New York garret. This crude apparatus plus a supply of fake labels was able to turn out "real genuine bonded" liquors

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Bourbon, Rye, Scotch, Gin"
Prices on Extracts, 2 oz. to 4 gal. $2.00 per bottle, 3 for $5.00, 1 pt. $3.00; these Color and Flavor. Prices on oils, 1½ oz. enough for 15 gal., without color $3.00 per bottle. We can furnish any flavor desired. Vaccu filters, small size $8.00, large size $15.00. Goods sent C. O. D. Be sure and get catalogues on
COPPER BOILERS, FRUIT PRESSERS, BOTTLING EQUIPMENTS, KEGS & BARRELS, EVERYTHING FOR PRESERVING. FREE CATALOGUES

EXTRACTS
Highest Quality Lowest Prices
Rye
Bourbon
Gin
Scotch
Corn
Rum
Cognac
etc.
The acme of perfection that imparts the old-time flavor and gives absolute satisfaction. A trial will convince you.
IMPORTED EXTRACTS
1 oz. colors and flavors 2 gallons or more
1 oz. $1.00 1 Pt. $10.00
2 oz. 5.00 1 Qt. 18.00
DOMESTIC EXTRACTS
1 oz. colors and flavors 2 gallons or more
2 oz. $1.00 1 Pt. $6.00
8 oz. 3.25 1 Gal. 30.00
"GET THE IMPORTED. THEY ARE THE BEST."
Direct New York Importers (for 27 years) of Basic Oils and Flavors.
Full line of VACCU FILTERS, ELECTRO AGER, Malt extracts, COPPER GOODS, barrels, filter papers, etc. Our complete catalog sent on request.

AT LAST
Bourbon, Rye, Gin Flavors, etc.
"Nothing Like This Ever Sold"
Aroma and Taste Like the Real Thing
USE 1 ounce to 2 gallons, 1 pint to 32 gallons. Send for $1.00 trial size. It will make you 2 gallons. This will convince you that ours is the best.
PUT UP IN ALL SIZE BOTTLES
$10.00 per pint. Special price in gallon lots.
[illegible] COMPANY

BOURBON GIN & RYE
or any desired flavor. Use only ¾ ounce to a gallon; one pint to 20 gallons. Lowest prices on finest goods! 1 ounce $1.00; ½ pint $3.50; 1 pint $6.00; ½ gal. $22.00; one gal. $40.00. Bead oil and ageing oil FREE with each order of pint
Address MIDWAY [illegible]

HOW TO ACE
home made drinks without
increasing alcohol
FREE circulars describe greatest patent device ever invented for this purpose. Write at once.
[illegible] Broadway, N. Y.

RYE, GIN, SCOTCH
Bourbon, Rum, Brandy Flavors. For culinary uses. Highly Concentrated 1 oz. to 2 Gals. Direct from the manufacturers to you at 40c. per oz.; $1.25 for 4 oz.; $3.75 for 16 oz. Add 15c. for postage and packing. Money refunded if not satisfied.
Ask for complete catalog.
[illegible]

BOURBON ⅛ OUNCE FLAVORS 75¢ 5 GALLONS DRY GIN
Rye, Rum, Brandy, Scotch, Corn & many others.
OH! BOY! ⅛-OZ FLAVORS 5 GALLONS
Save Money. Buy Direct from Manufacturer. These are highly concentrated Imported Liquor Flavoring Oils. Original, true flavors. Satisfaction Guaranteed. ⅛ oz. 75c., ¼ oz. $1.25, ½ oz. $2.00, 1 oz. $3.00, 4 oz. $10.00, 8 oz. $17.50, 16 oz. $30.00. "46 Years in Business"—100,000 satisfied customers.
PURITY—LIQUOR—FLAVORING—EXTRACTS
The Original Liquor Flavors marketed. They have stood every Test. ONE OUNCE FLAVORS & COLORS TWO GALLONS, only 50c. Bourbon, Gin, Scotch, Rye, Rum and all other flavors. Made in our own Laboratories and our many years of experience guarantees their perfection. 4 oz. $1.75, 8 oz. $3.25, Per Gallon only $30.00. FREE: ONE OZ. OUR FAMOUS BLENDER WITH 8 OZ. PURCHASE.
PURITY—BARK—CHIPS
Color—Blend—Age. Sample 25c.—½ lb. $1.00, 1 lb. $1.75.
Guaranteed U. S. Custom House 0 to 200 Proof Spirit Tester with 12x1½ Testing Tube $1.50
Complete set only.....

It is practically impossible by taste to differentiate between the cut whisky and the original. I ran into a bootlegger on my travels who told me of the following rather amusing incident: In order to take care of a hurry order of a good customer, he had to deliver five cases of genuine uncut whisky, as he had none of the other on hand and had no time to have his present supply cut. He figured that it would be better to make prompt delivery for this customer than to lose his trade. So he took out the genuine stuff. A few days later he had an indignant complaint from the customer, that this delivery was not up to the mark, that he wanted the genuine Scotch again.

The latest and most quantitative supply of booze, I believe, comes from the adding of grain alcohol to prepared extracts and to non-alcoholic cordials, cocktails, etc. These are on sale in grocery stores, drug stores, and are advertised in some papers. Of course these are manufactured and sold as non-intoxicating, and it is true that they have no alcohol in them. But the label or the clerk supplies the information as to how much alcohol has been taken out, and, as grain alcohol is easy to get, it is a simple matter to replace the stated amount and to shake well before serving. The sales of these extracts have increased enormously lately. It is a much easier and more cleanly kitchen method than the old home brew, but unfortunately, drinks of this kind are much more harmful than beers and ales or even properly distilled spirits.

There is much more drinking among certain classes of young people and in the colleges than there was five years ago. At least this is what I found in the colleges that I have visited in New England, New York, Pennsylvania, and the Middle West. I am told that the University of Virginia is an exception to this rule, and there may be others.

When Prohibitionists Guessed Wrong

ONE claim made by prohibitionists in stumping for the Amendment has been proved false. That is that the young would lose the taste for strong drink. Women and young boys and girls of social classes that never took a drink before prohibition are now indulging in liquors which are a menace both to their morals and their health.

It is also true that the smartness of carrying a pocket flask and the present fad of having wet parties and dances will pass away in time. But we must not forget that many of these young folk and many women are contracting a habit which they will not be able to throw off.

Children in the poorer homes are aiding their mothers in making wine, or whatever brew they like, while daddy is away at work. These young children are becoming familiar with liquor and are carrying it out of the house both for use and for sale.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey, the famous Children's Court Judge of Denver, is quoted as saying that there is a growing use of alcoholic drinks by school-children all over the country. I found this so in my investigation. I will devote part of a later article to this phase of the question.

The Prohibition Law (as enforced), while it has accomplished some physical good for the masses in the country, has also brought with it physical ill for many and considerable moral injury. Hypocrisy, trickery, and deceit have prospered. One can hardly believe that the immense trade of smuggling liquor which goes on almost without interruption could continue without the corrupt collusion of enforcement agents, Government, State, and municipal.

The liquor traffic has become highly organized. It has built up a graft and protection system which is undermining democratic government. The courts in some sections have been demoralized.

The Power of Organized Corruption

BOOTLEGGERS have become wealthy. They pay no tax returns, enter into society, and aid in breaking down respect for law and order. The wealth that has been put into the hands of the underworld has made it a great power. This power enables the denizens of the under-

A journal of the race track, the prize ring, and the variety stage offers weekly such advertisements as these

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

world to increase the traffic in opium and in open prostitution. When protection money is accepted from them for one law violation, it is almost impossible to stop them from other lawless moves.

There is much more automobile stealing than before, and more gun feuds and shootings on the highways. There is ground for belief that there are more in the liquor business now than before 1920. This is not unreasonable; for underground traffic requires more hands, and ten petty operators flourish where there was formerly one legitimate seller.

People of a hitherto good reputation have become involved, not only in violating the law by purchasing contrabrand, but in many cases by becoming active agents in the rum traffic. Quick profits have been the incentive. Public officials have flagrantly flouted the law. It seemed necessary only a few weeks ago for the Committee of One Thousand to request prominent legislators to obey the law in order to set a good example.

Violation of the Volstead Act has become a common practice, and for the most part no opprobrium is attached to those who break the law.

The Other Side of the Shield

Conditions such as I have described and others that I will tell of in this series indicate a very serious evil which has come upon the country. It is true. But, on the other hand, there are large groups of respectable folk who know nothing of the liquor traffic. Strong drink actually has been eliminated for them. Many mill workers, etc., are buying radios, taking out insurance, and settling down to a pleasurable home life and making better preparations for their families. The breakdown of the law in some places and its non-enforcement do not necessarily mean that it is a failure. I have encountered many who believe that the present guilt rests upon the enforcement, and not upon the law itself, and that the demand for efficient enforcement is increasing. We certainly cannot have a real test of the law until there is a better effort to enforce it than there is now. The first results were fine, during the months before enforcement failed to keep pace with the violators. The Nation has proved the fact that it does not need the revenue from the liquor traffic. A return to the old abuses would be welcomed by but a few. Thoughtful reform is what is needed. As Rabbi Wise has said, "These difficulties are but incidents. They are not ultimates and finalities."

Mr. Shaw Sits for His Portrait

By Walter Tittle

Bernard Shaw sat for his portrait to Mr. Tittle, and Mr. Tittle caught his likeness both with his brush and his pencil. "To hear good 'Shaw' drop from the lips of this most vital man himself," writes Mr. Tittle, "was a treat beyond the possibility of the printed page." The samples of good "Shaw" that Mr. Tittle has reproduced range in subject from Lenine to "Yes, We Have No Bananas," and from free bread to the art of acting.

On one occasion he came armed with pencil and paper, saying that he was much pressed with work. Would it be all right if he did a bit of writing as he sat to me? Reluctantly I agreed to this arrangement, and to my shame must confess that I immediately concocted a bit of strategy to defeat it, as facial animation was necessary to the success of the sitting. Besides, I was loth to relinquish his stimulating talk. Lenine had just died a few days before, so I asked Mr. Shaw his opinion of him.

The subterfuge worked admirably. Paper and pencil were forgotten.

"You know, I wrote about him recently as the greatest figure of his time."

I could not help inferring doubt by the tone of my voice as I asked, "But do you really think he was?"

"Well, it's not that I consider him so supremely great, but that I feel that all other outstanding figures of the war are hardly great at all. Lenine was a great leader. His ideas and ideals were often far from perfection, but he had a power of leadership and domination that has not been equaled by any contemporary."

"What about Mussolini?" I asked.

"His is a very different case. Mussolini organized a movement to hold labor in check. Lenine, more in the spirit of our times, worked always into the hands of labor. He was a man with a vision of a new order of things that is coming. The other is more of a reactionary."

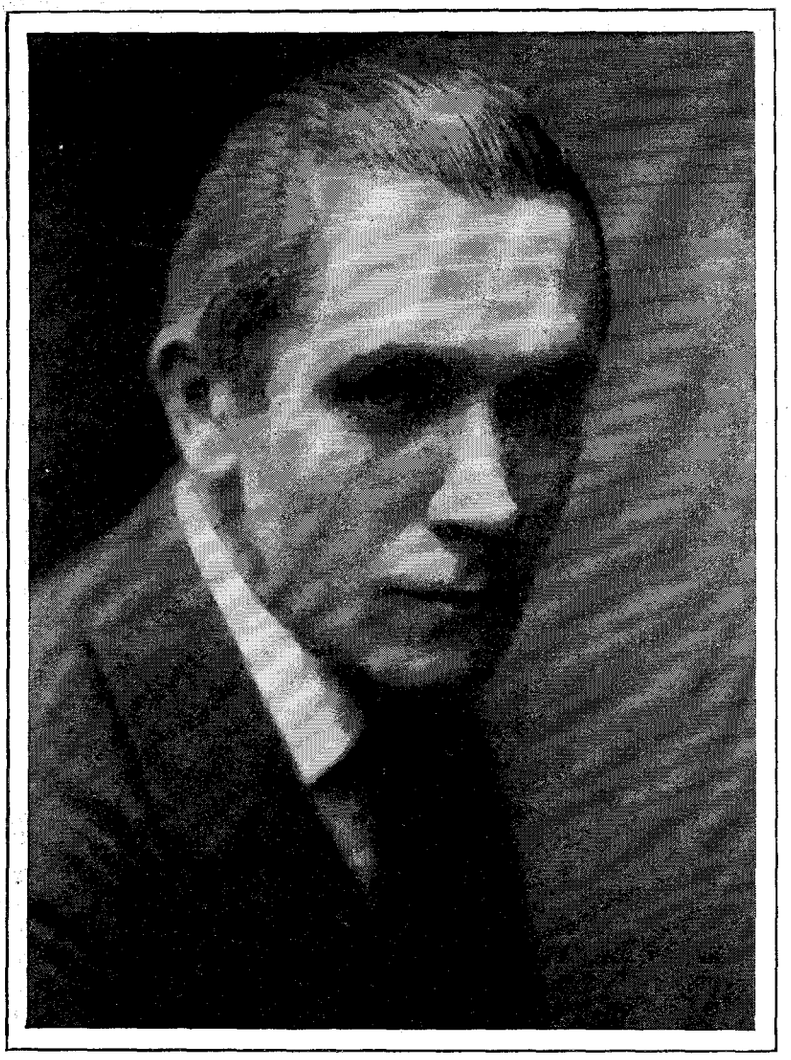
This was a distinction that might have been expected from such a veteran champion of labor as Mr. Shaw. From that his discourse turned to Socialism.

"For many years capital had the upper hand, and delighted in exacting from labor the last drop of blood. Then came the mighty weapon of organization, and labor, armed with this formidable device, eagerly leaped at oppression in turn when the chance came. Instead of being content with justice, Labor made the mistake of resorting, in its turn, to the same capitalistic methods by which it had been oppressed. Labor's demands for shorter and shorter hours and ever-increasing wages have been a logical reaction from what it had suffered, but wrong in exactly the same way as the previous system. Labor is trying to get more than exists. Socialism, properly applied, is the logical cure for these abuses in both directions. Coal mines, cotton mills, and various other industries operate in different locations and under different conditions at greatly varying costs of production. Taking coal as an example, in some mines it is taken practically from the surface of the earth, while in others shafts of great depth must be driven, increasing greatly the cost of its production. The market price yields to one producer an immense profit, inasmuch as it must be sufficiently high to take care of his less fortunate competitor. If these mines were socialized, the price of coal would be based upon the average of production costs of *all* the mines, resulting in a much cheaper product for the consumer and eliminating unfair advantages in competition that have at times caused valuable deposits of the fuel to be abandoned."

I mentioned the postal service as an example of apparently successful socialization, though it has never been tested as a private enterprise, while, on the other hand, the railways in America were vastly less efficient and more expensive under Government control.

"In the case of the former, as you say, there are no means of comparison. The test of the railroads was in a time of stress, and was not of sufficient duration for the experiment to get going properly. Roads and streets are nearly all common property, and as they operate so well in this way, why not the railways? I have

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Walter Tittle—The cover of this week's Outlook is a portrait from his brush

long maintained that bread should be free. Probably for a week or so after the institution of such a measure people would rush to carry it away in 'prams' and push-carts, and try to eat an unlimited amount of it, but after the novelty and resultant indigestion had disappeared I believe that a greater economy would result than exists under the present system. A case in point comes to my mind: I was walking along the Embankment one day, and was attracted by a vast throng assembled at the entrance to Waterloo Bridge. I joined the crowd, to find Lord —— delivering a long and dreary speech, giving a complete history of the structure. A toll had always been charged for the privilege of crossing it, and the current occasion was to celebrate its opening as a free thoroughfare. When the tedious discourse finally terminated, with additional pomp and ceremony the gates were thrown open. Would you believe it," he laughed, "with one accord the entire throng rushed pell-mell across the bridge, and, arriving at the other side, discovered that they were not at all where they wanted to be! So they stood there for an instant, looking and feeling rather foolish, then turned and rushed back again. It would be the same with the bread."

On another occasion Mr. Shaw arrived at my studio with a copy of "Methuselah" under his arm. As usual, he was a few minutes ahead of the appointed time. He took his place in the chair on my model-stand, settled himself comfortably, and opened the book.

"I hope it will not interfere with your work if I make a few notes. I am battling at present with a young actor who has a most exaggerated tendency toward overacting. He is the sort of chap who overdoes everything habitually. It seems to be a principle with him." The sentences came in fragments between his notations, and as he crossed and recrossed his long legs they waved in the air with seemingly interminable length. "He shouts at the top of his voice in all his parts. If he took a dose of salts, he would take four times as much as any one else. He is a good musician, so I am marking his speches in musical terms. He will understand this." He gave examples of the terms he was using, one being in German, from Strauss. "If I tried to affect him merely by exhorting him to go easy and not yell so loud, it would have no effect. Young actors nowadays seem to think that, as they are paid for acting, every minute they are on the stage they must be acting, busily. I try to beat into their heads the fact that they should be utterly idle most of the time. When they do act, they should suggest enough to allow the minds of the audience to complete the idea, and not try to *do* the whole thing, eternally acting. Marionettes are back in popularity at present, and I am constantly misquoted in advertisements of them. They quote me as saying that these little manikins act better than living people. What I really did say to the students of the Dramatic Art Society was that they should look to the marionettes for a lesson against overacting. In action they are full of expression and do their parts remarkably well, but when they are left lying idle they are *still* full of expression."

In response to a request to see his eyes Mr. Shaw removed his horn spectacles, donned for the occasion only, looking at me with the kindliest of smiles and without the least annoyance at the interruption, until I insisted that he resume his work.

"Do you have to interline the whole play?" I asked.

"Good Lord, no! Only one scene. I'd die if I had to do the whole thing." A few minutes later he stretched both arms high above his head, with the exclamation, "Thank Heaven, that's finished!" and began singing at the top of his voice "Yes, We Have No Bananas," finishing the chorus entirely. I told him of several learned discussions I had heard as to the probable meaning of this popular bit of nonsense, one of them being in the drawing-room of Mr. Edmund Gosse.

"It's really a nice tune, isn't it?" he said, and hummed it over again. Then followed, in response to questions, a discussion of American popular music. He thinks jazz very interesting, and quite possibly a source from which great music of the future may come. The freak instrumental effects that usually accompany the tunes he doesn't like. "Jazz is an evolution from ragtime, which in turn had its origin in syncopation that can be found in the greatest of the masters."

"Do you remember this from Beethoven?" and he boomed out syncopated passages from several of the great composer's works, beating time vigorously with his hand.

Mr. Tittle continues his reminiscences of Shaw in next week's issue of The Outlook

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Everybody's Errand Boy

By MARQUIS JAMES

A Congressman's life is not a happy one. Mr. James tells some of the reasons why Congress is not full of Daniel Websters

I RAN across Congressman Dash at a dinner the other night. Neither of us was there because he wanted to be. I went to get an angle on a story; Dash went to keep in right with a man who swings votes back home. The man was giving the dinner, and he was so anxious to parade his drag with the great that he made Dash the toastmaster. Technically the choice was all right, because as a banquet presider Dash is as good as Washington affords.

Between introductions of speakers I noticed Mr. Dash furtively busy with a pencil and pad beside his plate. His preoccupation seemed intense, and sometimes I feared for him. But Dash is an old hand, and he never failed to rouse himself in time to catch the concluding lines of the last speaker and utilize them in a quipful presentation of the next bore.

"Dash, you're a slick one," exclaimed the genial inspiration of this wake when it broke up. "I saw you making those notes. And every one thinks you always speak extemporaneously."

"Well—why—yes, I usually do. But you see, Charlie, it was so great an honor you did me to-night—this opportunity to preside at this important gathering—that, naturally, I took pains to be at my best."

Next morning Dash's committee was in session at the Capitol at ten o'clock. There sat Dash, the chairman, at the head of the long table cross-examining a celebrated educator who had come halfway across the continent to give his observations on a phase of a very important piece of legislation. There sat Dash, his face white and drawn for want of sleep, his eyes like burned holes in a blanket, intricately cross-examining. Before him was a pad of penciled notes—the very notes he was making at the banquet the night before. He had sat up all night to complete them—to prepare himself for this hearing before his committee, the most important of the Congressional session.

Visitors from Home

IN Chairman Dash's private office, adjoining the committee room, the telephone rang. Mr. Dash's clerk answered it.

"Yes, this is Mr. Dash's office. Yes, but Mr. Dash is in charge of a committee hearing at this moment. Of course, Mr. Dash is expecting you, and will be delighted to see you, but there are a number of witnesses who have come a long way and must be heard to-day."

It was no use. This was Lycurgus Q. Clink speaking, an important man from Glurgsburg, and he had to speak to Mr. Dash personally and at once. The clerk called the Congressman from the hearing to talk on the telephone.

What do you suppose the important man from Glurgsburg had on his mind? He wanted a hotel room! Dash arranged it over another phone while the man from home held his wire.

More Trouble

WHILE thus employed a lady of the masterful cast silently entered the room and, unperceived by him, took her stand behind the chair of Congressman Dash. A gentleman, wearing glasses and partly bald, followed decorously in her wake. He had removed his hat, proving that he had never been around a Congressman's office much.

"Good-morning, Mr. Dash," said the lady, heartily, as the Representative hung up the phone. "You told us to drop in on you in Washington at any time, and here we are. Mr. Dash, my husband."

"How do you do, Mr. Thub. And Mrs. Thub. Well, well, this *is* a pleasure. That was wonderful work you and Mrs. Thub did in Sledgetown during the campaign; a fine plurality they gave me indeed. And so this is your first visit to Washington. I hope you will be able to stay a few days."

"About three weeks," said Mrs. Thub.

"Delightful. And your immediate plans? You would like to visit some of our interesting public institutions, I am sure."

"First we must see the President. After that, anything you suggest."

"Ah, you have an appointment at the White House. A great honor, indeed."

"Not yet. But I am sure you will arrange one for us promptly."

This straightforwardness defied comment. Any Congressman is privileged to introduce callers at the White House. But it is his ace in the hole, to be exposed at a climacteric moment—such as when a personage of some real importance is to be cared for, or as a *coup de grâce* to get rid of a particularly pestiferous voting tourist who doesn't know when to leave town. For after the White House—nothing. It is the apex. But to masterful Mrs. Thub, President of the Federated Woman's Clubs of Sledgetown, it was merely an *hors-d'œuvre*.

Suppressing a sigh, Congressman Dash instructed his secretary to prepare the letter required. And after that cards to the House gallery; a letter to the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, where the money is made; and verbal indorsements of the Unknown Soldier's Tomb, Mount Vernon, the Smithsonian Institution, and the Pennell etchings at the Library of Congress. Sufficient, he reflected, to hold them off for a few days.

Mrs. Thub bore these trophies and her husband triumphantly away. Dash turned to rejoin his committee, and was blocked by a whining little petty job seeker. He lied briskly to this petitioner, and escaped guiltily to the public's business.

Patronage also was the item that had brought Mr. Clink, of Glurgsburg, post-haste to town. But he did not seek. He demanded. He controlled votes and talked turkey. The Shipping Board would have to make room for him.

Sufficient Unto the Day

BUT that was a problem for to-morrow. To-day's problem was in the committee room, where a law affecting the fortunes and futures of millions was in the framing. I wish I could tell you what that law was. I wish I could tell you Dash's right name. You would recognize both of them instantly. But you can see what would happen if I were to speak too freely in the matter. Offense would be taken. It would cost Dash votes.

And Dash is needed where he is. He has been in Congress for twenty years. He knows the ins and outs. He has

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

brains, capacity for application, a zeal for public service. He has mastered a stupendously complex and difficult public question, the work of an ordinary lifetime He is an international authority on this subject, and is so recognized abroad. His health has been impaired by overwork, because his serious work by which the country has reaped enormous benefits has been rather an incident with him, to be squeezed in largely at the expense of time which should have been given to recreation and sleep. Dash's constituents did not send him to Washington to master a great public question, shape a great public policy, and benefit the whole country. They sent him there to make speeches at banquets, to carry on a man-killing but trivial correspondence, to take care of tourists, to match ribbons, to prescribe for sick canary birds, to get jobs for party henchmen—to be everybody's errand boy.

And so it is with your Congressman, with my Congressman, with any Congressman.

Congressmen Are Fair Game

It is fashionable to run down Congress and Congressmen, I know. Everybody jumps on them. Some poor little bozo with less assertiveness than a police woman's third husband will berate his Congressman like a sea captain cussing out the crew. A wishy-washy editor who would hesitate to cast a reflection on murder as a foul crime, without putting in a saving clause about justifiable homicide, will larrup the whole of Congress for a column and a half. It is positively the safest manifestation of the fighting spirit known.

Not that Congress and Congressmen never stand in need of reproof or replacement. But we, the people, rear up in protest and demand statesmen in Washington, and when we pick a man and send him there on that assumption we tell him to run over and get us a couple of good seats for a World Series baseball game and a cure for dandruff. This state of affairs somehow has become known among men of statesmanlike caliber, too many of whom have decided to find other uses for their time. Wherefore the truism about the declining average of ability in the National Legislature.

A Congressman I know lately was asked to match a piece of silk for a woman in his district. The lady had made the original purchase in Kansas City, but she could not get back there very well, and thought that by shopping around a little the Representative might be able to duplicate the article in one of the Washington stores.

Another inquirer wanted to know where Christine Nilsson, the Swedish opera singer, slept when she was in Washington in 1881, and what she sang. The same mail brought the same legislator a request for a formula for exterminating rats, an explanation from the Post Office Department as to why a Christmas card was not delivered, and three applications for jobs as prohibition agents.

On the same day the Representative in the office two doors away was asked to get a man out of jail, make good a check for $75 which he had indorsed for a visiting constituent the week before, get a cork leg for a disabled ex-soldier, accept two speaking engagements, obtain a publisher for a book of poems, and contribute to two home charities.

A Congressman's mail averages sixty letters a day—and that reckoning is low. Many get more than a hundred. These letters are all answered. The requests they contain are most generally attended to, in one way or another, no matter how bizarre they are. The Congressman—or his secretary—matched the silk, for example, and the data concerning Mme. Nilsson was obtained. There is no other way out if a man wants to stay in Congress. Form letters are used, of course, but sparingly or expertly by the wise. In our least sophisticated regions the form letter is apt to make the poorest showing. Congressmen from city districts are least harassed, on the whole, by messenger-boy errands. City people, with their busier lives, appreciate brevity and will excuse a form letter if it tells them what they wish to know. But in the rural parts, where a man walks a mile for his mail, the letter must have the personal touch, and it should be long and gossipy.

The Peril of Form Letters

I know a Congressman—a useful and hard-working one—who never sends a form letter. He has a remarkable secretary who answers most of his mail. It is a heavy mail from an exclusively rural Northwestern district. Once this Congressman went home, to find an influential farmer deriding his Representative and exhibiting what he called "this printed letter." The letter was typewritten, naturally, but it was a personal letter. It gave the farmer all the information he had asked, and more, but it omitted regards to Mrs. Jones and the children and an inquiry about the stock.

A Congressman gets $7,500 a year. Some of the rich ones pay their secretaries as much as $10,000, largely to handle their mail. A poor Representative who can afford his assistant only the statutory $2,500 is out of luck. His own time, which should be applied to more serious concerns, is consumed chasing horse feathers.

The mail is just one thing. Patronage and elections open new vistas. Representatives are "up" every two years. One campaign is not over before another one has begun. The next election is always on one's mind. A good deal of the Congressman's energy is expended simply keeping in office.

"How are things back home?" I asked one of them. "Fine, I suppose. I see you got about all the votes last fall."

"Yes, that's the trouble. Too big a majority."

"Too big a majority! Is this a new one?"

"No, an old and fairly common one. The district can go topheavy for you. Too many friends to take care of. Supporters grow indifferent, thinking you safe. They fall out among themselves. I'd have been better off with about half the plurality they gave me. I've got to spend a lot of time circulating around in the district next summer stiffening up the organization and seeing the boys. I had figured staying on here and studying up on this new proposal to reorganize the administrative departments."

The scheme mentioned is capable of saving the taxpayers a hundred million dollars a year if enough Congressmen can ever find time from their more essential duties to work it out.

We Get What We Ask For

So it runs. The public's business is an incident. It is well-nigh impossible for a Congressman to get an uninterrupted hour to devote to the questions of state. They will hie out to Atlantic City or White Sulphur Springs to get some real work done. Amid such difficulties a comparatively few men master such subjects as immigration, Government finance, military and naval policy, transportation or foreign affairs. Some, indeed, become too engrossed with such side-issues—neglect too many letters and callers and pork-barrelers—and are caught by the outgoing tide on election day. Others—so many others—answer every letter, run every little errand, vote "right," put speeches in the "Congressional Record" which were never delivered, and write congratulations in the event of every birth and condolences when any one dies in their districts. Barring something quite unusual, these diligent public servants can stay in Congress until they are a hundred, because they know what the people want of them.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Book Table

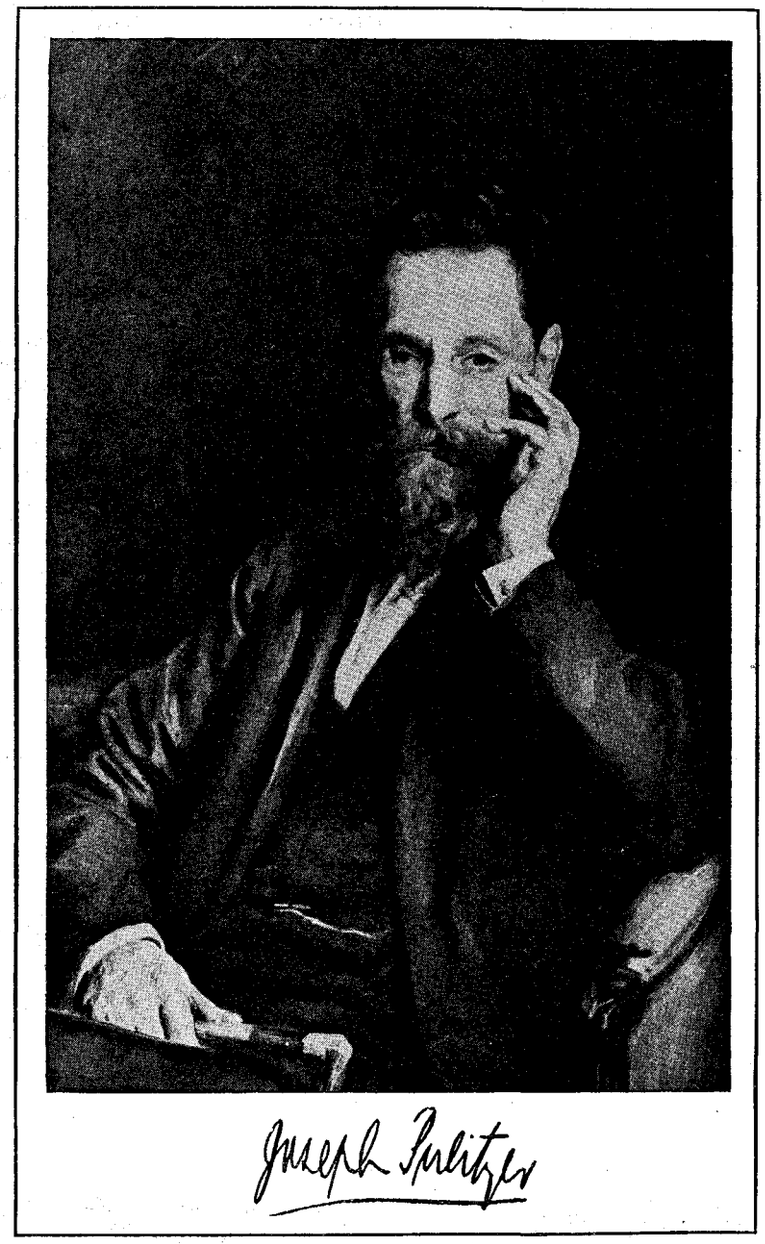
Edited by EDMUND LESTER PEARSON

Pulitzer, Journalist

A Review by R. D. TOWNSEND

SINCE the days of Greeley, Dana, Raymond, and the elder Bennett there has been no such outstanding personality in the American newspaper world as Joseph Pulitzer. Hearst, to be sure, may have outstripped him in monetary success and in the expansion of newspaper ownership; Hearst certainly did outstrip Pulitzer in raw sensationalism. But Hearst is a dim, vague figure, and Pulitzer was a man whose abilities and faults stand out with astounding distinctness. He was a steam-engine for work, yet a music lover and a musician; of a temper that swept all before it, yet generous and eager to praise where praise was due; a blind man in his later years, yet keenly interested in all things; a gorgeous lavisher of money—on yachts (his yacht Liberty cost about $200,000 a year), sound-proof houses, and villas at Bar Harbor, Jekyl Island, and Cap Martin; yet to the last always with his hand on his newspaper, a man who couldn't idle if he tried.

Mr. Seitz, who was in some ways Pulitzer's right-hand man for years, has done a fine piece of literary photography in this book.[1] Wisely, he has given us blemishes along with recognition of the man's genius, for Pulitzer's foresight and impelling force were more than mere cleverness. Physically he burned himself out with the endless drive and pressure of his work; but his brain was luminous and his judgment clear to the end.



From the painting by John S. Sargent. Courtesy of Simon & Schuster.

It was a source of pride to him that he erected the "World" building on the very site of the hotel which he was asked to leave because of his ragged uniform when he entered it on his return from the Union army. He came to New York a lonely Hungarian Jew of seventeen. His newspaper career was spectacular in its rapidity. In St. Louis his editorship of the "Post-Dispatch" marked him as a newspaper man of the first ability; he bought the poor old "World" for $346,000; four years later the annual earnings were over $500,000. Baron Rothschild said of him: "If Pulitzer would devote himself entirely to finance, he would be the richest man on the globe."

So much for material success. How as to moral strength? The new "World" declared in its salutatory address: "We seek public estimation; we do not seek popular favor." Mr. Seitz writes after Pulitzer's name the descriptive phrase, "Liberator of Journalism." The paper, and its publisher-editor, did gain in public estimation because of ability and advocacy of the people as against oppression or wrong; the "World" did help liberate the press from the taint of partisan or venal influence; but Pulitzer hardly deserves the high-sounding acclamation, "Liberator of Journalism." The paper under his guidance could not be bought or bent; but it was not always fair-minded. It worshiped its belief in its own infallibility; once out to fight, it used foul means as well as fair. Witness its preposterous intimation that Taft, Roosevelt, and others were corrupt in the acquisition of the French Panama claims. It never retracted; it never let up; once an enemy, always an enemy. Pulitzer was a grand fighter; he was not always a fair fighter.

The book is lively and amusing reading to all who enjoy anecdotes of newspaper life and work. It has an admirable first chapter, characterizing the man, instead of making the conventional beginning to a biography. Pulitzer's associates and subordinates admired him

[1] Joseph Pulitzer: His Life and Letters. By Don C. Seitz. Simon & Schuster, New York. $5.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A MUTUAL ORGANIZATION—FOUNDED IN 1845

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

(Incorporated under the Laws of New York)

346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

EIGHTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT

To the Policy-holders:

I am addressing an audience of about seven and a half million people. I directly address one and one-half million thoughtful men and women each of whom is responsible in some fashion for about four others.

My theme is your relation to each other and to your neighbors through the New York Life Insurance Company.

I assume that mere figures about the Company have ceased to interest you in the old way. Whether we have in assets more or less than a billion dollars or do more or less than seven hundred million dollars of new business in a year is interesting now, chiefly because these once amazing facts tell how widely useful you are as a part of a vast social enterprise which is both beneficient and beneficial.

May I in this year of grace try to give you a new thought about yourselves and—if I may so put it—about your duty to others.

You are the plain people that Lincoln referred to.
Few of you are very rich; few are very poor.

You are always quick to help your neighbor, even at some sacrifice to yourself.

If your neighbor is ill you sympathize with him, and if you know of some way in which you can help him you eagerly offer your services.

If Diphtheria threatens him and his family and you know that he does not understand about the Diphtheria serum, you almost force him to get it and get it quickly.

You do the same about Typhoid or Pneumonia or Scarlet Fever.

If you are a farmer you tell your fellow-farmer of any process you know by which his crop may be increased or how his methods of marketing may be improved.

You are moved by the same impulse if you are a physician or a lawyer or a merchant or a teacher or a mechanic or a clerk or a day laborer.

You do these things spontaneously. You expect no reward. You know your neighbor would gladly do the same for you.

In other words, your neighbors' welfare has become a part of your own life; your welfare is their concern, too.

This we call the milk of human kindness.

You could perform your greatest neighborly service in 1925, almost work a miracle in beneficence, if you would recognize the remedial power of life insurance in your relations with your neighbor. You hesitate because you think that whether or not your neighbor insures his life is his private affair.

Insuring his life is no more your neighbor's private affair than is the condition of his health.

Improvidence is just as real and just as dangerous as Disease. The poverty which follows both is worse than either.

The future welfare of your neighbor's children and his own security in old age are your concern. You have observed the beneficent work of life insurance. Why not talk seriously to your neighbor about what you know?

Has it brought you peace of mind? Tell him so.
Has it taught you to save money? Show him how.
Are you getting more out of life for yourself and your wife because you know your children will be provided for? Explain that to him.

You will generally have a sympathetic auditor because he himself has seen widows saved from dire poverty, families kept together and children educated by life insurance.

You and your neighbor have seen life insurance help your community and State in other ways; by loans on farms, homes, business buildings, the purchase of the bonds of your Town or County or State—through the purchase of Railroad bonds and the bonds of the great public utility corporations that are so rapidly increasing human efficiency and human comfort.

Can you, in short, talk with your neighbor about anything more vital, more in harmony with every neighborly impulse?

Show him how this Company is benefiting him constantly even though he is not a member of it. Tell him that he ought to become a member.

Send for one of our agents. Introduce him to your neighbor.

In brief follow the neighborly impulse here as you would in other things—on the perfectly sound theory that your neighbor's welfare is your concern.

If in 1925 you each did this neighborly act and added one person like yourself to our membership you would about double the outstanding insurance of the Company. This would be a great piece of public service; it would be a fine neighborly thing to do, and it would directly benefit you beeause, if the Company's outstanding risks were doubled, its fixed charges would relatively decrease, and this saving would lower the cost of your life insurance.

This is a policy-holders' Company. It exists because you are provident. Its strength and security are unrivaled. *Its assets belong to you.*

Your neighbor doesn't clearly know all that. He doesn't realize that you are a joint and several owner of more than a billion dollars. He probably doesn't fully understand what a prudent and desirable neighbor you are.

Tell him all about it.

DARWIN P. KINGSLEY,
President

Balance Sheet, January 1, 1925

Bonds at Market Value as determined by the Insurance Department, State of New York

ASSETS	
Real Estate Owned	$7,314,032.75
First Mortgage Loans—	
On Farms	68,143,085.50
On Residential and Business Properties	230,422,054.50
Loans on Policies	168,308,446.91
Bonds of the United States	84,354,410.00
Railroad Bonds	303,504,995.93
Bonds of other Governments, of States and Municipalities	109,255,521.45
Public Utility Bonds	43,251,785.00
Cash, including Branch Office Balances	5,804,721.62
Other Assets	35,537,156.76
Total	**$1,055,896,210.42**

LIABILITIES	
Policy Reserve	$820,467,244.00
Other Policy Liabilities	30,952,800.09
Dividends left with Company to Accumulate at Interest	18,126,659.14
Premiums, Interest and Rentals prepaid	2,959,867.36
Taxes, Salaries, Accounts, etc., due or accrued	10,581,658.07
Additional Reserves	10,350,417.00
Dividends payable in 1925	54,136,792.24
Reserve for Deferred Dividends	7,108,161.00
General Contingency Funds not included above	101,212,611.52
Total	**$1,055,896,210.42**

Outstanding Insurance Dec. 31, 1924	**$4,695,000,000.00**
New business paid for in 1924	**746,000,000.00**
Earning power of Assets, including cash in bank, Dec. 31, 1924	**5.06%**
Investments made in 1924 (excluding Loans on Policies)	**122,000,000.00**
Paid to and on account of Beneficiaries and Policy-holders in 1924	**169,000,000.00**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Superb New Books

Emil Fuchs

writes of fascinating people he has known.

With Pencil, Brush and Chisel

All the brilliant figures in the worlds of art, literature and politics play their parts in the memoirs of this artist and man of the world. With magnificent illustrations. $7.50

Lives and Times

By MEADE MINNIGERODE

The author of "The Fabulous Forties" writes of four fascinating characters of post-colonial days. Illustrated. $3.50

Adventures in Criticism

By SIR ARTHUR QUILLER-COUCH

The author has known most of the important literary men of the past half-century, and it is from this rich background that his latest book is drawn. $2.50

The Little Church Around the Corner

By GEORGE MACADAM

The story of America's most beloved church told through the memories of the rector. Illustrated. $3.75

At All Booksellers

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS

2 West 45th Street New York

One Billion Dollars Lost

BANKERS estimate that Americans pay one billion dollars a year for worthless securities. Think of it—nearly $10 apiece for every man, woman and child in the United States! In almost a score of States the assessed valuation of all real estate is less than one billion dollars.

Such Losses can be Avoided

Caution, Care, Investigation and, above all, consultation with your investment banker will reveal safe and profitable investment opportunities for you.

The Financial Article that appears in the March issue of *Harper's Magazine* will help solve your investment problems.

Form the habit of reading the financial articles in every issue. You will find them profitable.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

49 East 33d Street, New York, N. Y.

IMPORTANT TO SUBSCRIBERS

When you notify The Outlook of a change in your address, both the old and the new address should be given. Kindly write, if possible, two weeks before the change is to take effect.

immensely and feared him not a little. "He was a good boss to work for," one of them was heard to say, "but, when he was mad, he was mad, yet he never shook up the editorial staff foolishly and needlessly, as Bennett did with the 'Herald' fellows." The only freak things attributed to him by Mr. Seitz were his habit of bestowing silk hats on meritorious reporters and his sudden conviction at one time that circulation was falling off because the staff was too sober and industrious, which led him to engage the first bibulous man of genius who applied for a job!

Mr. Seitz's book should be put side by side on the same shelf with the recent book of reminiscence by Mr. E. P. Mitchell, of the New York "Sun." To read the two books in quick sequence will suggest not a few comparisons and contrasts.

The New Books

FICTION

GOD'S STEPCHILDREN. By Sarah G. Millin. Boni & Liveright, New York. $2.

When Desdemona elopes with Othello, the irised glow of Shakespeare's telling so blurs the stark black-and-whiteness of their story with immortal color and beauty that it is a rabid Negrophobe indeed who pauses to expend either wrath or horror on the initial tragedy of their mismating. Besides, they died, and swiftly; the tragedy of mixed blood did not follow. That often greater tragedy, so frequent, so well known, so piteously hopeless when a dark drop poisons the hope of naturally white affinities, has found no Shakespeare. It has not been ignored. American writers of distinction, and of both the white and the dark race, have treated it in fiction as well as fact, and not ignobly; with restraint and no more than pardonable bitterness by the one, with sympathetic comprehension, if with little helpfulness or hopefulness, by the other. None of the fiction has been adequate or really successful, because in every attempt the theme has either transcended the creative ability of the author or dominated his feelings, so that the characters portrayed have been shadowy or puppet-like, never vitally individual.

There is no such fault to be found with "God's Stepchildren," by Sarah Gertrude Millin, a novel of black and white, half-breed and quarter-breed in South Africa. It can stand firmly on its feet, a novel among novels—and hold up its head, too, higher than all but a few—on the solid basis of a construction and development, a presentation and interpretation of character, alike sound and admirable. Every creature in it—English, Hottentot, Boer, or "Bastaard" (they who bear that name, we learn, do so with a pride of superiority over those whose dark blood is pure)—is a complete portrait. The novel, no longer than most, covers four generations, and yet moves so swiftly and surely, with such perfect cohesion and development, that there is no page or paragraph in which it drags. The style is clear, rapid, direct, unemphasized, quiet, intense, with a simplicity more moving and at times more terrible than any eloquence.

It is a book which deserves, as literature, to be approached without bias and read with no disturbing watch for plea or propaganda. It may be, and should be, first appreciated as art and felt as simply human; the problem it sets forth can be pondered afterwards. One reader at least, frankly owning to a certain initial shrinking from the theme, would have been sorry indeed to miss a work of such outstanding quality and tragic power.

THE WIND AND THE RAIN. By Thomas Burke. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

The literary annals of New York contain no sadder chapters than those which relate to the young writers of talent whose names have been coupled by overzealous friends with that of the great master of English fiction and who have enjoyed brief popularity and then faded into obscurity. Nevertheless this reviewer can think of no one at the present moment except Charles Dickens with whom he can compare Mr. Thomas Burke, whose studies of obscure, picturesque, and impoverished London life seem more convincing than any printed since the chair at Gadshill became vacant more than half a century ago.

Any one who sneers at this statement should read "The Wind and the Rain," in which will be found not merely the proof of this statement, but genuine entertainment as well. The book consists of a series of sketches, each one dealing with what the author terms a corner in his progress through life, and connected one with another by links too fragile to convert the whole into what is sometimes called "a human document." The effect of these narrations is biographical, and it shows Mr. Burke in an orphanage school as the nephew of a gardener, as a city clerk and the handy man of a music-hall, and as a down-and-outer, hungry, soaked with rain, and walking through the London streets in search of a job. Throughout the whole story runs his in-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

timacy with the Chinese Quong Lee, keeper of an opium joint.

Mr. Burke first came into notice here as the author of "Limehouse Nights," a series of pictures of life and character among the Oriental races who cluster about the docks of the lower Thames. His most recent work shows us other quarters of the town, which he seems to know thoroughly, and to appreciate for their picturesqueness. He portrays life among the very poor precisely as we can believe it to be and without trying to make it worse than it is. He is too much of an artist to copy the methods of our own realistic school, and yet every one of his chapters carries with it evidence of its truth. It is a book to be recommended to those interested in life as it is, not life as it ought to be.

THE BITTER COUNTRY. By Anita Pettibone. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.

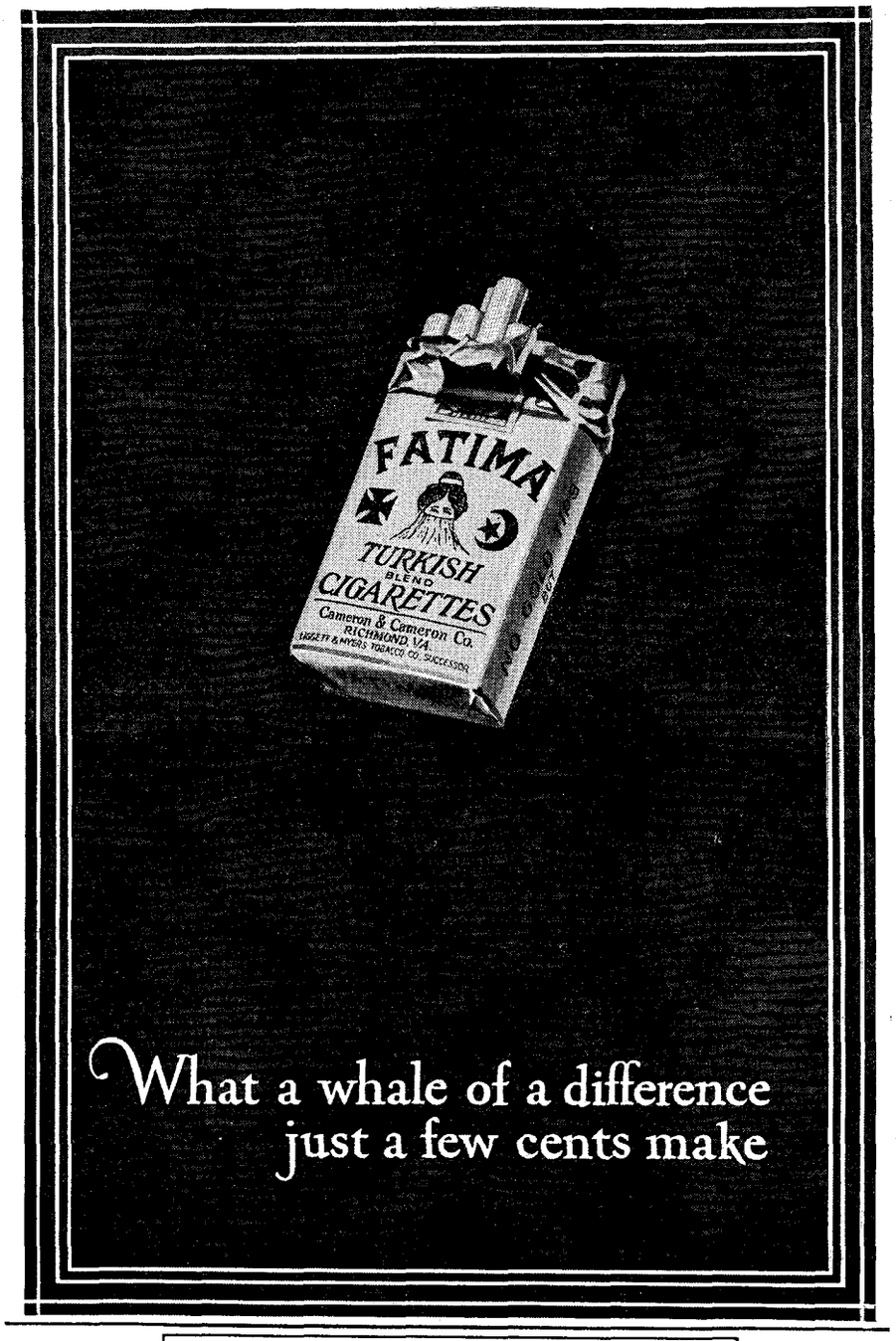
A story of "local color" in the best sense; not written to exploit a new field, but told with the zest and freshness a new setting and accent give to the immemorial themes of human character and destiny. Another novel of the melting-pot, if you like, not unworthy to rank with Willa Cather's "My Antonia" and Joseph Anthony's "Golden Village," to name only two recent novels of the kind. This is a tale of the Columbia River region. The little river settlement, steeped in bitter mists, peopled mainly by Swedes and Finns, is a place of gray torment and gray enchantment. Two men dominate it, Old Man Johnson, master lumberman, and Eric Niemi, master fisherman. Eric is Johnson's illegitimate son, bent on avenging his mother's honor. Logging and salmon-netting offer many opportunities for enmity on both sides.

To this country from Seattle comes Ellen Fargo, as schoolmistress. A generous creature, anxious to give all she can to these primitive people. She errs often, but they accept her; and it is then her turn to receive. She learns humility, she gets an inkling of racial virtues unlike her own; she learns what love is. And, learning these things, she learns to love the bitter country, to take it for her own. The love between her and Eric is, we are sure, not a thing of books and idle fancy. The story-teller makes her people very real to us; she is an artist and an interpreter.

SCIENCE

LEFTHANDEDNESS. By Beaufort Sims Parson. The Macmillan Company, New York.

By his invention and use of a small instrument called the manuscope Mr. Parson seems to have established pretty conclusively that the preferential use of one hand by man is dependent on a cer-



For five months the best selling novel in America

THE LITTLE FRENCH GIRL

By Anne Douglas Sedgwick . . Read It and see WHY

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"I never tasted such Chocolate Cake before!"

With a filling and icing made from

Baker's Chocolate

(PREMIUM NO. 1)

By all means the most satisfactory chocolate for cooking and drinking.

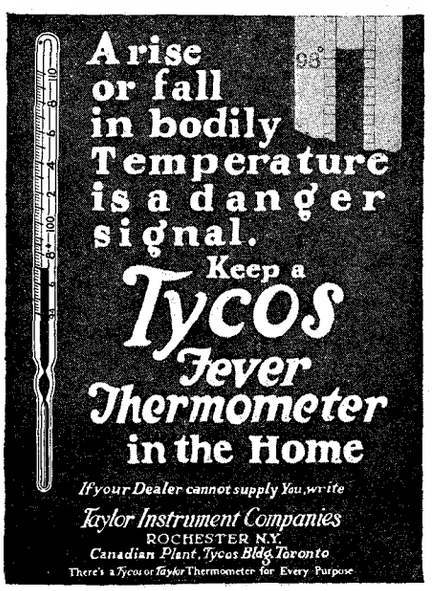
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780

Dorchester, Mass. Montreal, Can.

BOOKLET OF CHOICE RECIPES SENT FREE



A rise or fall in bodily Temperature is a danger signal.

Keep a Tycos Fever Thermometer in the Home

If your Dealer cannot supply You, write

Taylor Instrument Companies

ROCHESTER, N.Y.

Canadian Plant, Tycos Bldg, Toronto

There's a Tycos or Taylor Thermometer for Every Purpose

tain limitation of his bilateral vision, whereby he is forced to use one of his eyes for the ascertainment of direction whenever two points at different distances have to be brought into a single line for the sake of sufficient accuracy. In other words, we are right-handed or left-handed because we are right-eyed or left-eyed. Why any one individual should be found in one category or the other remains to be explained, and the same is true of the general prevalence of right-handedness, though in the latter case several plausible theories have been advanced. The practical value of Mr. Parson's test lies in its enabling us to determine whether a child be congenitally left-handed or not, as, in case of its being so, the enforced use of the right hand becomes a rather serious matter.

Three Brave Things

By Bill Adams

Did you ever see a drove of white-faces going up the deep lane toward the highroad on stock-market day? Old drover Gwilliam and his son, each with an ash stick in his hand and a curly dog to heel, behind.

The dew was on the spider webs, the dawn was in the sky. There were wild blue violets and bluebells under the high hedge, and in the water meadow beyond a carpet of daffodils. Blackbirds whistled. All the sound besides the blackbirds' singing was the tramp of white-face feet, the rub of one red side against another, the clocking of the interlocking horns, and the young calves blatting. From down the lane, in the hollow under Dead Man's Pitch, came the patter of farmer Campbell's sheep, following Squire Dobbins's white-faces to market.

When the white-faces came to the top of Will's Brook Lane, out to where the highroad runs twixt Hereford and Gloucester, the big red bull stopped, put his head up, and bellowed. The two curly dogs leaped through the hedge, took a short cut to the highroad, and told the big bull, *"Hereford way."*

Did you ever see a drove of white-faces on the highroad to Hereford when the hawthorn hedges were in flower? Many a lad has died for love of the hawthorn hedges.

Old Mary Llewelyn's lad was one.

Mary's man, John, had been a drover, and worked at Weir End farm, down where the river Wye chatters. (A mile or two from Weir End is Wilton Castle, where, on the ivy-grown walls, if you know how to look, you'll see marks of Oliver Cromwell's cannon. 'Twas old Garge Gwilliam showed them to me.)

Mary was engaged to John Llewelyn for *twenty-two years!* Think on that. Love in the hedgerows, sweet as the blossom on the hawthorn, pure as the daffodil meadows. He died but a year or two after they'd taken one another "for better, for worse," and little John, when he grew big enough, took the Queen's shilling on a bright market day. He died at Tel-el-Kebir, and the African vultures picked his white bones clean.

It was old Mary took care of me, God rest her soul!

You never tasted bread such as old Mary's bread, nor, maybe, saw the sort of oven Mary baked in. 'Twas a brick-lined oven in a stone wall, and your arm would not reach near to the end of it. Farmer Dobbins's thick kitchen walls were built long before bloody Oliver was a baby. Mary made the fire with apple wood and elm sticks, and when it was burned low raked out the red embers; then put the loaves in—big round loaves, big enough for folks like Robin Hood and Friar Tuck or Falstaff. With them went a little round loaf for me, a little loaf with Mary's love in every crust and crumb of it.

There were racks hung all along under the whitewashed ceiling, with bacon flitches laid upon them; a kitchen ceiling hung with bacon flitches by old Mary, with a small boy to watch her; talk, and a tear or two for Tel-el-Kebir as she rubbed the saltpeter in.

Hanging mint and thyme and marjoram between the bacon racks, she'd say: "'E must grow up to be a big, strong man, an' 'e must always remember old Mary. 'E'll never forget old Mary, will 'e? Oh, God bless 'e."

When the carol singers came at Christmas, it was I who opened the thick black oak door to them, and Mary who served them bread and cheese and cider. 'Twas I who kissed old Mary under the mistletoe, reaching up to pull her face down.

We'd line up in two rows along the stone-floored kitchen, under the mint and thyme and marjoram and bacon flitches, facing one another. There'd be father and me, and Squire Dobbins and his humpbacked dwarf of a wife whose guests we were, and the wagoner and drover and shepherd with their sons and daughters, and the carol singers. We'd sing "Nuts in May," and I'd sing, "I'll

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

take old Mary for nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May," and they'd all laugh.

And after that we'd dance Roger de Coverley.

There are some folks who never grow old. Mary was one of them; because she'd the love in her heart. It shone in her black eyes, under her silvered black hair, and twinkled in each wrinkle of her withered brown face while she danced on the squire's arm.

We'd all sit down; some in the oak settle and some in chairs made long before "Boney" was born, and father would be telling Squire Dobbins and the shepherd and drover and wagoner of how a man can *hear* the corn grow on still nights in Iowa.

I mind the day when Mary and I were walking in the meadow beyond the high hedge, and a half-dozen old bent men went hurrying by in the deep lane. They were talking loud, some of them using such swear words as made old Mary put her finger to my lips. We followed them home to Farmer Dobbins's, and there they all stood at the open kitchen door, haranguing and shaking their fists.

Squire Dobbins and Farmer Campbell had each bought a Deering mower. Maybe 'twas a McCormick. It's a long time ago, and I can't recollect. There was Floyd, and Jones, and Dick Honey, and Jack Hall (who the village boys and girls used to run after, calling, "Jack'all, the lion's provider"). They were hot for a war with America. The Yankee's machines were going to take away all their work. There'd be no more reaping with scythes, no more binding, or gleaning for their women folks. Every one would be out of work, and hunger would be stalking up and down the hedgerows.

Just as Jack Hall said, "It be they bloody Yankees agin," old Mary fetched out the big brown mugs filled with cider, and the bread and cheese, and father began to tell the English rustics how machinery from Chicago would not hinder, but would help, their living.

It's a long time ago. There were old men with maybe a tooth or two left in their heads who yet told tales of "Boney." There was often talk of the "Rooshian" war of the fifties—of Inkerman and Balaklava.

'Twas old Mary Llewelyn who laid out father and dressed him in his grave clothes, and put a wreath of green moss in the snow by his grave. 'Twas she who kissed me good-by when, a little time afterward, I went away to be a sailor, with a rough canvas bag on my shoulder. She's dead long ago. 'Twas the wife of old Jack Hall who every Sunday, sunshine or snowstorm, for twenty long years laid a wreath of green moss or

This part of Peoria, Ill., is served with steam by the Central Illinois Light Co.

One Heating Plant is Enough for All These Buildings

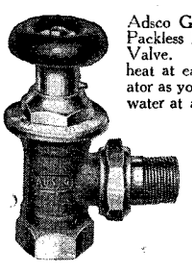
You don't put individual gas, electric, and water plants in every building you build nowadays—you buy from a central station supply and pay by meter.

Why, then, load each building with the dangerous nuisance of a heating boiler or furnace?

Abolish this out-of-date method of heating. Generate steam in large economical units, pipe it to your buildings and turn it on and off at each radiator as you need it, the same as water at your faucets.

You can do it! Four hundred, and more, communities and institutions are enjoying the advantages of Adsco District Steam Heating—some for forty years!

Ask us to tell you how to take the first steps to secure this boon for your group of buildings, residence, institutional, or business. Tell us about your neighborhood and ask us to present a plan. (Ask also for Bulletin No. 20-O.)



Adsco Graduated Packless Radiator Valve. Controls heat at each radiator as you control water at a faucet.

AMERICAN DISTRICT STEAM COMPANY
GENERAL OFFICES AND WORKS
NORTH TONAWANDA, N.Y.

OFFICES: New York Chicago Seattle

ADSCO HEATING

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Pelham Tours

"MOTORING IN EUROPE"

From Naples to Paris by Automobile

From a Diary, "The Pelham Party" *(Extract No. 6)*

We crossed to England by the Hook of Holland. I had heard so much about the English Channel that I was really uneasy but I went to bed as soon as we got on the boat and knew nothing more until we were at Harwich next morning.

We were in London a week and the longer I was there the more I liked it. It is so absolutely different from anything else we have seen—so grey and misty where Paris is all sparkling light, so solid and British, so matter-of-fact and at the same time so full of poetic beauty. The wonderful façade of the Houses of Parliament, seen from Lambeth Bridge, with Westminster Abbey in the distance, all veiled by the pale blue haze that hangs over the Thames, is a most lovely sight. I stood on London Bridge and it did not fall down; I saw the Tower of London and marvelled at the Crown Jewels and no less at the gorgeously attired Beef-Eaters in their mediæval costumes, standing guard over them. Somehow when an Englishman wears a mediæval costume he looks as if he were "dressing up" whereas an Italian is as unselfconscious as a child.

One day we went up the Thames to Windsor Castle. It was most beautiful! We lunched at Richmond on the River and on the way home we passed any number of little boats, or punts, tied up to the bank while the occupants drank their afternoon tea as calmly as you please. Nothing interferes with that important function in England.

The London shops are quite wonderful and the literary landmarks of more interest to me here than at any other place—probably because I knew a bit more about English literature. We went to the Old Curiosity Shop and to Dr. Johnson's old tavern, "The Cheshire Cheese." It was a never-failing source of delight to me to prowl around the narrow lanes and by-ways leading off the Strand, to wander up through Drury Lane and into Covent Garden, or take the bus for a long ride over to Cheapside and hear English spoken by cockneys so that it sounded to me almost like a foreign tongue. We had a day at Stratford-on-Avon, a charming place of thatched cottages and half-timbered houses. The home of Shakespeare is most interesting and the cottage of Anne Hathaway across the fields at Shottery, enchanting. It would be easy to fall in love there. Now a day in Oxford, one in Salisbury and then home. It has been a wonderful, and **comfortable,** summer, every minute of it, and I am sorry it is over. . . . **The end.**

For information concerning these tours, write to
"THE PELHAM TOURS"
Room 1514, 100 East 42d St.
New York City

ASTHMA

The assurance of comfortable repose appeals to every sufferer from asthma.

The popularity of Vapo-Cresolene is due to—

Continuous treatment while the patient enjoys undisturbed rest.

Avoidance of internal medication.

Prompt relief. Unquestionable merit.

Vapo-Cresolene Est. 1879 — "Used while you Sleep"

The household remedy for bronchial troubles
Sold by druggists
Send for descriptive booklet 31B
THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO.
62 Cortlandt St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Bldg., Montreal, Canada

Violins Old and Modern

As exclusive violin experts, buying personally direct from individual European violin-makers, we offer you a selection of special values in both moderate and high grade violins. We also have a large collection of old violins at a wide range of prices. Liberal examination privilege—extended terms if desired. Special service on orders by mail—complete satisfaction guaranteed.

Send for Catalog

New illustrated catalog shows our exclusive selection, with prices and details of our special offer to out-of-town customers. Also contains information and help to purchasers of violins as well as valuable hints on care and use. Sent free. Write for it today.

Teachers Professionals Enclose your professional card or letterhead for our special proposition

WM. LEWIS & SON
(Largest Exclusive Violin House)
225 South Wabash Avenue Suite 1672 Chicago, Illinois

Camps-Information

Catalogs of all camps (*or schools*) in U. S. FREE advice, from personal inspection. Want for Girls or Boys? No fees. Maintained by AMERICAN SCHOOLS' ASSOCIATION. Write 1101-O Times Bldg., New York, or 1204-O Stevens Bldg., Chicago

TEACHERS' AGENCIES

The Pratt Teachers Agency
70 Fifth Avenue, New York
Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools. Advises parents about schools. **Wm. O. Pratt, Mgr.**

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

District of Columbia

You Can Manage a Tea Room

Fortunes are being made in Tea Rooms, Motor Inns, and Coffee Shops everywhere. You can open one in your own home—and make money hand over fist, or manage one already going. Big salaries paid to trained managers; shortage acute. We teach you entire business in your spare time. Write for Free Book **"Pouring Tea For Profit."** LEWIS TEA ROOM INSTITUTE, Dept. M5828, Washington, D.C.

Ohio

LEARN FASCINATING "NEW WAY"
SPEED TYPEWRITING
COSTS LESS — PAYS BEST!

WRITE 80 to 100 words a minute, easily, accurately. **Big pay** for **Speed Typists** trained **Tulloss "New Way." 10 easy lessons,** quickly learned in spare time at home. **Small cost.** Graduates double former pay. **SO CAN YOU.** Send for **FREE BOOK.** Shows how to train for **BEST** positions. Tells all. Write **TODAY.**

THE TULLOSS SCHOOL, 2109 College Hill, Springfield, Ohio

Pennsylvania

SCHOOL of HORTICULTURE
For WOMEN. A School of Country Life

Modeled after the famous English Colleges of Gardening. Courses include Floriculture, Fruit Growing, Bees, Soils, Landscape Gardening, Botany, Poultry, Farm Crops and many others. Splendid opportunities open to graduates. Two year Diploma Course and Short Spring Courses begin March 10. For catalogue address Miss LOUISE CARTER, Director, Box O, Ambler, Pa. (18 miles from Philadelphia)

BOYS' CAMPS

"LE BOURGET"
The Summer Camp in France for American Boys whose parents are residing or traveling abroad.
Address Maurice C. Blake, 45 East 55th St., New York

CAMP SOKOKIS for Boys
Bridgton, Me. A small home camp on Long Lake in foothills of White Mts. Juniors and seniors. Cabins. 10th season. Booklet. **Lewis Caleb Williams, 171 W. 12th St., New York City—Chelsea 3779.**

GIRLS' CAMP

ECOLE CHAMPLAIN
A French Summer Camp for Girls

On Lake Champlain, July-August. Land and water sports. 150-acre estate, with one mile of wooded shore. Best care of diet and health. Native French associates and specially trained staff, under the management of the former Director of the Middlebury Language Schools.

EDWARD D. COLLINS, *Director*
Middlebury Vermont

fresh flowers on father's grave—*Love in the hedgerows, sweet as the blossom on the hawthorn, pure as the daffodil meadows.*

Did you ever see a drove of white-faces going up the deep lane toward the highroad on stock-market day, when the hawthorn hedges were in flower?

It's a long time ago!

"Oh, God bless 'e!"

I sat down to try to write to you a something of a thing that in your letter you suggested—my ideals for American communities. Somehow I've wandered far away back to the old Welshwoman who long ago took care of me. She in her simple life showed to me love, loyalty, and gentleness. They are three brave things; well suited, I think, for every community, whether great or small, and upon whatever ocean bordering, no matter in what nation.

Contributors' Gallery

WALTER TITTLE, a pupil of Chase, Henri, and Mora, came into special prominence through his dry point etchings of the principal figures in the Washington Arms Conference in 1921–2, made from personal sittings. Although famous chiefly for his portraits, which are represented in permanent exhibitions in Paris, London, Washington, and New York, Mr. Tittle has written a number of articles and short stories.

MARQUIS JAMES has worked at a reporter's calling all over the United States, and beyond its borders, on some twenty papers. Early in his career, when on his way to Madison to enter the University of Wisconsin, he stopped off in Kansas City, got a job on the "Journal," and never went on to Madison. He has been on the staff of the New York "Tribune," and for two years was National Director of Publicity of the American Legion. He is now on the staff of the "American Legion Weekly." His ambition, he says, is to own a large farm and a country weekly newspaper and to run both to suit himself.

ERNEST W. MANDEVILLE, whose articles on the prohibition question are appearing in The Outlook from week to week, is a trained and experienced investigator. During the war he was in charge of a secret service bureau in one of the important Eastern sections, and afterwards formed his own private detective agency and handled the investigations of many of New York's important robberies.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Financial Department

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. The Financial Editor regrets that he cannot undertake the discussion of more than five issues of stocks or bonds in reply to any one inquirer. All letters should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Common Stocks

By WILLIAM LEAVITT STODDARD

IN order to analyze and emphasize the investment quality of properly diversified common stocks, Edgar Lawrence Smith has written a most interesting little book under the title "Common Stocks as Long Term Investments."[1] This book will doubtless be considered as controversial, because it strongly favors common stocks, well chosen and spread, as against bonds. It gives aid and comfort to those who, instinctively or otherwise, prefer stocks to bonds; and it prepares the mind of the reader for a better appreciation of the value of investment trusts based on common stocks, of which several now have their offerings before the public.

Without advocating Mr. Smith's theory, I desire to call the attention of readers of this department to his thesis

[1] Published by the Macmillan Company, New York, 1924.

The Proof of the Pudding

FOR 43 years, first mortgage securities underwritten by S. W. STRAUS & CO. have maintained an unbroken record of safety and of prompt payment to investors of both principal and interest in cash when due. Such a record can be due to neither accident nor luck. It is due to:

Dealing only in first mortgage securities on the best and largest improved city properties, producing a high rental income return to the owners — in short, on profitable, successful properties;

Making sure that the rental income is applied, when received each month, to the payment of principal and interest, through the Straus System of monthly deposits;

Requiring an ample equity or margin of safety behind the bonds for the final protection of the bondholders;

Lending only in the best districts, in the direct line of the city's growth, so as to make certain that the building will always rent readily and always be valuable and successful;

Rejecting each and every loan which fails to conform to the above and to all other Straus standards of safety.

Every investor seeking gilt-edged securities of tested safety, should investigate Straus Bonds. Our present well-diversified January offerings yield for the most part 6%, in maturities of two to about 20 years. Denominations, $1,000 and $500. Write for descriptive circulars and specify

BOOKLET C-1505

S. W. STRAUS & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1882 INVESTMENT BONDS INCORPORATED

STRAUS BUILDING
565 *Fifth Ave., at 46th St.*
NEW YORK

STRAUS BUILDING
79 *Post Street*
SAN FRANCISCO

STRAUS BUILDING
Michigan Ave., at Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO

43 YEARS WITHOUT LOSS TO ANY INVESTOR

© 1925—S. W. S. & Co., Inc.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Florida's Oldest First Mortgage Bond House

Where is 7½% a Safe Investment Rate?

The answer is, In Florida. There are not many places left in the United States where 7½% can safely be obtained on high-grade first mortgage security. A 7½% rate in Florida is the equivalent, in terms of safety, of 6½% in the older, long-settled sections.

Florida pays more because the State is mid-way in its remarkable development, and requires millions of dollars a year to complete its growth—just as American railways spend $1,000,000,000 yearly for more equipment.

Investors all over the United States have been buying Miller First Mortgage Bonds for years and getting the liberal Florida rate, with never a dollar's loss. Mail the coupon today for descriptive booklet, "The Ideal Investment."

G. L. Miller. BOND & MORTGAGE Company. 602 MILLER BUILDING, MIAMI, FLA.

G. L. Miller Bond & Mortgage Company
602 Miller Bldg., Miami, Florida

Please send me, without obligation, free booklet, "The Ideal Investment," and recommend a good 7½% investment for $..... maturing in about ..... years. (These blanks need not be filled in, but they help us to give you personal attention.)

Name.....

Address.....

City and State .....

TWO MILLIONS BY 1930

This is a forecast of Detroit's growth, based by its public utilities upon past records.

Such progress assures Detroit real estate values.

Carefully selected and appraised Detroit apartment and office buildings are the security back of United First Mortgage Bonds.

Our literature describes many offerings. Send today. You can find here the kind of an investment you wish to make.

UNITED STATES MORTGAGE BOND CO. LIMITED
Howard C. Wade, President
326 Majestic Building DETROIT, MICH.

Capital $1,000,000 — 7% UNITED FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS — Resources more than $10,000,000

6½% and First Mortgage Security

INVEST YOUR MONEY WHERE IT WILL BE SAFE

Any banker or trained investment counselor will tell you that carefully selected first mortgages on improved real estate afford the best security in the world for savings or surplus funds. Arnold 6½% Guaranteed First Mortgage Certificates are held in high esteem because they have back of them first-class first mortgage security. They are further guaranteed as to principal and interest by Arnold and Company with Capital and Surplus of $1,250,000 and a long record of achievement. Organized in 1895, Arnold and Company has handled many operations but has never lost a dollar for any investor. Your money *might* earn more elsewhere and it *might* be safe. Invested in Arnold 6½% First Mortgage Certificates you get a better-than-average return and you know it is *safe*. Issued in amounts of $100, $500 and $1000 to run from 2 to 10 years.

Write for Booklet No. 18

6½%

ARNOLD AND COMPANY
1416 EYE ST. N.W.
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Are You An Investor?

During the past year the Financial Editor of The Outlook has helped hundreds of Outlook readers to solve intelligently their particular investment problems. Perhaps you are contemplating a shifting of your present holdings or have fresh funds to invest. In either case we shall be glad to give you specific information on any securities in which you may be interested. A nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service.

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York

and some of his illustrations supporting it.

"When the topic of conservative investment is under discussion," says Mr. Smith, "high-grade bonds hold an unassailable position in the minds of most people, and the discussion usually resolves itself into weighing the relative merits of different issues of such bonds or how far it is safe to stray away from the most highly secured bonds in an effort to obtain a higher income return. Those who venture to suggest preferred stocks sometimes feel that they have gone as far as conservative opinion will support them. Common stocks are ordinarily left out of the discussion altogether."

There is a vital and essential difference, which most of us understand, between stocks and bonds. A share of stock is a share in the ownership of the business, and its value and earning power fluctuate with the earning power of the business. A bond is an evidence of indebtedness, a promissory note, carrying a fixed return, and due at a fixed period. It may fluctuate as interest rates or the fortunes of the business fluctuate, but its principal value cannot appreciate as much as the principal value of common stock.

For example, not long ago the stock of the General Electric Company could be purchased at $130 a share. It is now over $300, an increase of more than one hundred per cent. Had the General Electric Company sold bonds a few years ago at par—*i. e.*, $1,000—by any stretch of the imagination would they to-day be selling at twice par, or $2,000?

In order to test his theory, Mr. Smith assumed the investment of approximately $10,000 in ten diversified common stocks of large companies and compared the results with the results from investing an equal amount of money in high-grade bonds. The tests cover several periods and run in all from 1866 to 1922. In order not to be influenced by knowledge of after events—for, of course, the tests were made recently and the purchases and sales were theoretical—the experimenter made his paper purchases of stocks from those which were selling most heavily on the market. He further assumed that all rights were sold, together with fractional shares coming as a result of stock dividends, and the proceeds credited to income. In the case of bonds, it was assumed that the current rate was paid to maturity and that no bonds went "sour."

A summary of these experiments is given below. By the term "total advantage of stocks over bonds" the writer means the total of excess income plus

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

increase in principal from the original investment:

Test No.	Period.		Total Advantage of Stocks over Bonds.
1.	1901–1922		$16,400.94
2.	1901–1922		9,242.26
3.	1901–1922		21,954.72
4.	1880–1899		11,982.04
5.	1866–1885		2,966.85
6.	1866–1885		-1,012.00
7.	1892–1911		11,723.80
8.	1906–1922		6,651.01
8a.	1908–1922		4,938.08
9.	1901–1922	(railroads)	13,734.72
10.	1901–1922	"	3,329.72
11.	1901–1922	"	17,140.25

This table tells the story in the briefest possible space. It will be noted that more than one test was made for the same period, though not in all instances. It will also be noted that in one of the tests made for the earliest period stocks failed to show a distinct advantage over bonds.

Commenting on these general results, the author points out that the hit-or-miss methods by which the stocks were selected "are not recommended to an investor actually investing to-day, but they are important in judging the results of the tests. Sound investment counsel at the time purchases are made and applied constantly to the holdings would, without any doubt, have greatly improved the showing made."

What does this mean, assuming the tests to have been made fairly and in good faith? Mr. Smith formulates what he calls "the law of increasing stock values and income return," and offers it in this phraseology as follows:

"Over a period of years, the principal value of a well-diversified holding of common stocks of representative corporations, in essential industries, tends to increase in accordance with the operation of compound interest.

"Such stock holdings may be relied upon over a term of years to pay an average income return on such increasing values of something more than the average current rate on commercial paper."

This is a very interesting theory, and we regret that limitations of space prevent summarizing Mr. Smith's arguments —and facts—in support of it in greater detail than has been done. One further striking statement should be mentioned, however, namely, that, in the opinion of the investigator, as long as the population and the business of the country are on the increase, there is an upward trend that favors common stocks. It is worth noting that the rate at which the principal value of the stocks theoretically held in the tests made by Mr. Smith rose very closely to the rate at which the popula-

Investors Throughout the World Will Read This New Booklet

"Fifty-two Years of Proven Safety"

A NEW booklet about Smith Bonds is a matter of world-wide interest among first mortgage investors, because Smith Bonds are owned in every State in the United States and in 30 countries and territories abroad.

Thousands of men and women first learned about The F. H. Smith Company by clipping coupons in magazine and newspaper advertisements are now clipping coupons regularly from Smith Bonds.

For the further reference of these investors, and for others who want the facts about this Company's record of service, a new booklet about Smith Bonds has been published for free distribution.

WHERE INVESTORS IN SMITH BONDS LIVE

Alabama	Louisiana	Ohio
Arizona	Maine	Oklahoma
Arkansas	Maryland	Oregon
California	Massachusetts	Pennsylvania
Colorado	Michigan	Rhode Island
Connecticut	Minnesota	South Carolina
Delaware	Mississippi	South Dakota
District of Columbia	Missouri	Tennessee
Florida	Montana	Texas
Georgia	Nebraska	Utah
Idaho	Nevada	Vermont
Illinois	New Hampshire	Virginia
Indiana	New Jersey	Washington
Iowa	New Mexico	Wisconsin
Kansas	New York	West Virginia
Kentucky	North Carolina	Wyoming
	North Dakota	

U.S. POSSESSIONS

Alaska Canal Zone Hawaii
Philippine Islands Virgin Islands

FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Austria	Dominican Republic	Nicaragua
Belgium	England	Panama
Burma	France	Roumania
Canada	Germany	Samoa
China	Haiti	Scotland
Columbia	Honduras	South Africa
Cuba	India	Switzerland
Czecho-Slovakia	Japan	Syria
	Mexico	Turkey

You can read the whole booklet in 10 or 15 minutes. But those few minutes can mean to you, as they have meant to so many others, years of perfect satisfaction and perfect safety in the investment of your savings. Mail the coupon for a copy of the booklet today.

7% First Mortgage Bonds

Smith Bonds, strongly secured by improved, income-producing city property, are sold in $1,000, $500 and $100 denominations, and in maturities ranging from 2 to 15 years. You may invest outright or under our Investment Savings Plan, by which every partial payment earns the full rate of bond interest.

No Loss To Any Investor In 52 Years

The F. H. Smith Company

THE F. H. SMITH COMPANY
Smith Building, Washington, D. C.

Please send me, without obligation, a copy of your new booklet "52 Years of Proven Safety."

Name .....

Address .....

6-A

Founded 1873

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

SMITH BUILDING
WASHINGTON, D.C.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Exclusive Features

6½% make these Guaranteed Bonds

Safer and more profitable

The Guarantee of a GREAT SURETY COMPANY:

Adair Protected First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds are guaranteed both as to principal and interest by one of the Oldest and Largest Surety Companies in America. Such Companies operate under State and National Laws which restrict their guarantees in proportion to their financial resources and require that reserve funds be set aside for possible losses.

A Yield 1% to 1½% Greater.

The investor secures a yield from 1% to 1½% greater than that obtainable from other guaranteed bonds. A great many investors, realizing that bonds which can be guaranteed in this manner must be of the highest type, prefer to purchase 7% Adair Protected Bonds without the guarantee.

A 7% Yield Optional.

The interest rate may be converted from 6½% to 7% by discontinuing the guarantee.

We invite comparison of the guarantee back of Adair Bonds with the guarantee back of any other investment offered. We invite comparison of the interest yield of Adair Bonds with the interest yield of any other guaranteed investment.

We invite comparison of Adair Bonds yielding 7% without the guarantee, but which can be guaranteed if desired, with other 7% Real Estate Bonds which *can not be* guaranteed.

Issued by the South's Oldest Mortgage Investment House with a record of 60 years without loss to any investor.

Serial Maturities
Denominations: $1000 and $500

Write today for full information and list of current offerings. Address Dept. Y-19

Adair Realty & Trust Company

The South's Oldest Mortgage Investment House
Founded 1865 ATLANTA
PHILADELPHIA, Packard Bldg.
NEW YORK
Adair Realty & Mortgage Co., *Exclusive Distributors*
270 Madison Ave.

INGERSOLL

DOLLAR STROPPER

Robert H. Ingersoll, originator of the famous Ingersoll Watch, offers you his remarkable new invention that brings back keenness to used blades, makes them last longer and give clean, smooth, comfortable shaves. Already satisfying thousands.

Hundreds of Shaves From Every Blade

The INGERSOLL DOLLAR STROPPER makes it possible to keep razor blades good for a whole year—HUNDREDS OF SHAVES FROM EVERY BLADE! That means no more discarding blades after a few shaves. Resharpen them, and SAVE $5 to $10 a year.

10 Days' Trial

Prove that the Ingersoll Stropper is all we claim. Send $1.00 for outfit complete with 12-inch Strop and Patent Nickel-Plated Holder. Automatically puts scientifically keen edge on blades! Money back guaranteed if ten day trial doesn't convince that Mr. Ingersoll's new invention solves your razor blade troubles. Write today, mentioning make of razor used.

Robert H. Ingersoll, Pres. New Era Mfg. Co.
Dept. 522, 476 Broadway, New York City
Agents: Write for Proposition.

tion of the country increased since 1820, which averages about 2.40 per cent a year.

"All our activities are on a much more rapid basis to-day than they were twenty years ago, due in part to the constant increase in the speed of communication and transportation and the countless major and minor time-saving devices that have been introduced into our business and private life. All these have increased the annual turnover per capita, increasing the rapidity of the circulation of money, which is another form of depreciating what might well be called the social value of currency as opposed to its commodity purchasing value. All this acceleration favors carefully selected and diversified common stocks as opposed to bonds."

This study is, in our opinion, one of the most interesting and significant studies put before the investor in recent months. In abstracting it at this length we do not mean to imply that we are convinced by it; we recognize that there is much truth in it. But we do recommend it to those who are seriously endeavoring to get at basic facts about investing, investments, and the investigation of processes and results.

From Inquiring Readers

It is well to speculate with your eyes open, if you must speculate. From New Jersey comes a request for information about the Brooklyn-Manhattan Transit Company, with particular reference to the common stock. "It seems to have speculative possibilities," says our inquirer.

It has. And we say this without meaning more than the words imply.

The Homestake Mining Company, about which a reader in Pennsylvania recently inquired, is a very interesting business. Many investors have never heard of it, and many who have seen its stock listed on the New York Stock Exchange have, probably, never given it more than a passing thought. The name sounds somewhat more stable than that of many a mining stock, and its history bears out this idea.

This business was incorporated in 1877 and owns and operates a large plant in South Dakota, mining gold. It has no funded debt. Dividends have been paid since 1879 with two intermissions, one because of a fire and the other because of a strike. Since 1910 dividends have not been passed. Moody rates this stock "B," which means that the speculative element outweighs the investment quality; but it is by no means a wild speculation.

A gentleman in California wants to buy Government bonds paying 6 per cent. "And how should one go about investing?" he adds.

We replied:

"There is no United States Government bond paying this rate. The following list of high-grade foreign government bonds are, however, in this class:

"Belgium 6s, due 1995,
Denmark 6s, due 1942,
French 7s, due 1949,
Netherlands 6s, due 1972,
Swiss 8s, due 1940.

"You ask how one should go about investing. We would suggest that if you are near a large city you seek the advice of the investment department of a reliable bank or trust company. If you are interested in any of the offerings of investment houses advertising in The Outlook, you might write for their literature, which you will find both reliable and instructive. We strongly urge that if you have money to invest you proceed with the utmost caution. It is better to keep it in a savings bank at a moderate and sure return than it is to risk your principal in stocks and bonds that are not as nearly absolutely safe as they can be."

An inquiring reader from the capital at Washington has sent us a leaflet about a local building and loan company and has asked for an opinion as to its standing. For the guidance of others who may be tempted to write us on the same or a similar point, our reply follows:

"The Outlook offers to report on 'standard investments,' and, while the stock of co-operative banks and building and loan associations, when well managed, are good investments, they are not standard in the sense that they are sold throughout the country. It is very difficult to secure a report on the condition of such companies without local inquiry in each instance.

"There are hundreds of such companies in the United States, and the large majority of them are sound. Before buying their securities, however, the investor should first ascertain from reliable local sources whether the company is in the best possible standing; whether its stock

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Will Your Ship Come In?

NO one could wish for a happier moment than the day when his income, independent of his salary or business, is sufficient for the necessities of life.

With a monthly accumulation as small as $50, you can have a sum sufficient to provide an income of over $1300 per year when you pass your 50th birthday, if you are now under 30.

You will enjoy the charts at the end of this brochure showing how money grows, no matter how large or small the investment may be.

Write today for your copy of "*Will Your Ship Come In?*" and learn how we can help you to have such an income.

Ask for Booklet O 174

AMERICAN BOND & MORTGAGE CO
ESTABLISHED 1904 INCORPORATED
AN OLD RESPONSIBLE HOUSE
127 N. Dearborn St. Chicago
345 Madison Ave. New York
Capital and Surplus over $5,500,000
Cleveland Detroit Boston Philadelphia
and over twenty other cities

Forming a Company

If you are starting a new organization or reorganizing an old one you may find it to your interest to consider the Common Law plan of organizing under a Declaration of Trust. Its economies and advantages are outlined fully in pamphlet (D-19) which is being mailed free upon request. C. S. DEMAREE, publisher of standard legal blanks, 708 Walnut, Kansas City, Mo.

THIS issue of The Outlook contains the first of the **Special Real Estate Announcements** for this spring. If you have property for sale or rent and have not yet offered it to Outlook readers, note carefully the dates of the special Real Estate numbers still to come and take advantage of these three opportunities:

March 25
April 22
May 20

Write for further information about Real Estate advertising.

Department of Classified Advertising
THE OUTLOOK
381 Fourth Avenue, New York

is redeemable at all times, and at what rate; whether, if not redeemable, it has a market. State regulations and the State law under which the association is incorporated should also be looked up."

A PENNSYLVANIA student of investments writes us: "Will you kindly tell me if the bonds named below are as safe as possible for a workingwoman to hold who has earned them all and depends or will later depend on them for her board?" Her list includes:

Adirondack Power and Light First and Refunding Mortgage 6s of 1950.

Illinois Power and Light First and Refunding 6s of 1953.

Lehigh Valley Railroad Company 4½s, General Consolidated Mortgage of 2003.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Pittsburgh, Lake Erie, and West Virginia Refunding Mortgage 4s of 1941.

Philadelphia Electric Company First Mortgage Sinking Fund 5s of 1966.

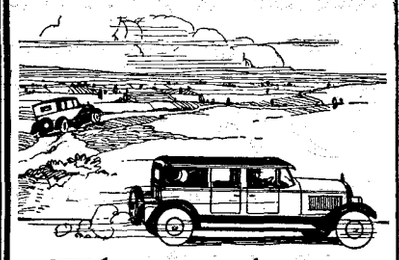
Pennsylvania Public Service Corporation 15-Year Convertible Debentures 6½s of 1938.

Every one of these bonds except two is in the "A" class. The first and last are rated by Fitch "BBB," which is only a shade under "A."

THERE are certain South American securities of established merit about which this department is from time to time in receipt of requests for information. For example, from Pennsylvania a reader asks for facts relative to the 8 per cent bonds issued by the State of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, due in 1946.

These bonds are of an authorized issue of $10,000,000. From date of issue till 1931 the State agrees to deposit annually $400,000 for the sinking fund, and after 1931 to maturity one-thirtieth of the remaining outstanding bonds are redeemed at 105, by lot. The money raised by selling these bonds, which were largely marketed in the United States, was used for transportation and harbor improvements at Porto Alegre. The security is, first, the good faith of the State; and, second, a first charge on all taxes on the transmission of property, inheritances, and legacies, together with the net revenue of Porto Alegre. Moody gives them an A rating.

SPEAKING of ratings, in a recent paragraph in this department we gave some Fitch ratings without stating specifically that they were Fitch ratings. This has brought down on our heads the accusation of perpetrating a "financial cross-word puzzle." We apologize.



Threading the Highways of Finance

Those who ventured to pioneer on country motor trips ten years ago met with many difficulties. Road conditions and the eccentricities of early motor cars were the least of their troubles. Most exasperating was the lack of dependable guide posts to the safe, quick route. Hours of time and miles of travel were wasted in blind rural lanes. Often 100 miles were traveled to get 50 miles.

There are investors who still follow unmarked trails. They often spend $10,000 to get $5,000—or less. Their trips are disappointments—sometimes tragedies.

Other investors stay on the broad highway, watch the direction signs, and thoroughly enjoy their trip. They seek the cooperation of an established investment house. They benefit two ways—by avoiding loss and by assuring themselves larger returns over a period of years. Theirs is the pleasure of having more money to spend.

"Successful Investing," an interesting booklet, shows how to utilize most effectively your years of highest earning power. Incidentally it cites features of Compton cooperation which save time and money for investors. We will gladly mail you a copy without obligation. Kindly write for Booklet O-2.

William R. Compton Company

INVESTMENT BONDS

St. Louis Compton Bldg. New York 14 Wall St. Chicago 105 S. LaSalle St.
Boston 73 Water St. Cincinnati Union Tr. Bldg. New Orleans Hibernia Bank Bldg.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

INCLUDING

HOTELS **TRAVEL**

Classifications to meet the requirements of travelers and stay-at-homes, buyers and sellers, employees and employers
Rates on request.

Tours and Travel

American Express

TOURS TO

Europe

(ESCORTED)

Planned and conducted by experts, these tours offer delightful summer trips abroad. Interesting itineraries varied as to time, places and costs.

- Spring and Summer Tours to Europe, $1350 and up.
- Special Summer Tours to Europe, $755 and up.
- Six Weeks European Summer Vacation Tours, $673.
- International Students' Tour to Europe, June 27th to August 31st, $793.
- Holy Year Pilgrimages to Rome.
- Limited Expense Tours to Europe on Tourist Cabin basis, $310 and up.
- North Cape Cruise Tour—June, July.
- SOUTH AMERICAN Summer Tours Sailing in July.
- INDEPENDENT TOURS—to Europe at any time. All details arranged. Booklet.
- DOMESTIC TOURS—Escorted or Independent—United States, Canada, West Indies, etc. Booklet.

Information promptly given regarding these and many other tours. Write today for beautifully illustrated booklet "To Europe in 1925".

AMERICAN EXPRESS

Travel Department

65 Broadway, New York

Woman of years' European traveling experience will act as guide or chaperon to party going abroad next summer. No remuneration. Finest credentials. 3,017, Outlook.

EUROPE 73 Days $975. Small party. Sailing June 13. Cunard Line. Address Rev. & Mrs. WM. DENTLER, 492-23d St., San Bernardino, Cal.

Europe via Mediterranean 12th year. June to Sept. 70 days. Naples to Glasgow. $1,020. Small party. Miss HAWLEY, Newhall St., Malden, Mass.

EUROPE

Attractive Tours $540 and Up

36 Days and Longer—Frequent Sailings
Most Complete Itineraries

Italy, Spain, Switzerland, France, Belgium, Holland, England, Germany, Mediterranean and Continental Countries

Official Agents All Steamship Lines

One of the oldest Travel Organizations in the world. 50 years of satisfactory service to the traveling public and permanent offices in Europe assure our clients many advantages.
Our Tours have no equal—the personal attention we give each tour guarantees the best service throughout. *Send for "Book S" for Details*

Annual Mediterranean Cruise—January, 1926

FRANK TOURIST CO.

(Established 1875)

542 Fifth Ave., New York
219 S. 15th St., Philadelphia
582 Market St., San Francisco
At Bank of America, Los Angeles
Paris *Cairo* *London*

Gates Tours to Europe

30 to 80 days—$470 and up. Sailings March to August. Be sure you get OUR booklet "How to See Europe at Moderate Cost" before deciding on your European tour. It's FREE. Write for 1925 booklet L-5.

GATES TOURS—Founded 1892
"World Travel at Moderate Cost"
225 Fifth Avenue, New York
London Paris Rome

TOURS and CRUISES

Are you planning for a tour to Europe next summer or interested in a winter cruise? Would you appreciate the advice of experienced traveler, representing impartially all companies? *Write*

Dr. H. W. DUNNING, Brookline, Mass.

SPECIAL De LUXE TOURS

For small private parties of young ladies, not exceeding five in number. Efficient chaperonage. 20 years' experience.

TAGGART TOURS
Norristown, Pa.

EUROPE

Comprehensive routes, experienced leaders, splendid accommodations, moderate prices. Founded 1850. Send for booklet.
Bennett's Travel Bureau
500 Fifth Avenue, New York City

MINISTERS, PROFESSORS, TEACHERS

Do you wish to earn a trip to Europe by organizing a party of five? *Tours $675 to $2,000.*
BABCOCK'S TOURS, Inc.
Established 1900
136 Prospect St., East Orange, N.J.

EUROPE [Study] [Travel] **1925**

Small parties. Low rates. Select service. Popular Summer Tours, $695—$890. French and Spanish Study Tours, $530 & $695. STRATFORD TOURS, 452 Fifth Ave., New York

---

SPRING TOURS

Visit **Greece** and **Italy** at the ideal season! Extension to Switzerland, France, and England if desired.

Sail from New York March 24 or April 17. Stops made at the Azores, Lisbon and Palermo.

Also Summer Tour plans ready.

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street Newton, Mass.

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to

JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
JAPANESE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 *in cities and popular resorts*, $4–5 *in the country*

EUROPE 1925

A small private party, sailing June 13 for Naples, visiting Italy, Sicily, Switzerland, Belgium, Holland, France, England, Scotland. 3 months' tour. First class throughout. Price $2,000. No extras. 3 vacancies. Address
EDUCATIONAL TOURS
117 Elm St. Oberlin, Ohio

EUROPE 1925

ShakespeareCountry,DutchCanals, Frenchbattlefields,Alpinemountain tops, Swiss and Italian Lakes, the Rhine—Art, History, Literature—comfortable travel, moderate prices, wonderful sightseeing programs with best guides. **Our new booklet is ready.**
TEMPLE TOURS
441-A Park Square Bldg. Boston

EUROPE Sailing June 19 and 26 from Montreal, July 2 from New York. England, Holland, Belgium, Rhine, Switzerland, Italy (incl. Naples), Riviera and France. **$775**
MENTOR TOURS 310 S. Michigan Blvd. CHICAGO

EUROPE 64 DAYS $650
Passport and Visas included, no extras
Visiting eight countries. Sailing June 27, July 1. Cunard Line. College leader.
BABCOCK'S TOURS, Inc.
Established 1900
136 Prospect St., East Orange, N.J.

Europe and Mediterranean 27th year
June 27 to Sept. 6. Select, high grade. Naples to British Isles—$850; with Africa (Tunis, Carthage), Berlin—$940. Other tours, $675 up.
Johnson Tours, 210 E. Preston St., Baltimore, Md.

IDEAL summer trip to EUROPE. Exceptional and distinctive for discriminating travelers. Small private party.
RESER TOURS 171 S. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

EUROPE 1925

Tours for Ministers, Professors, College Students and Friends. Prices $675-$975. Visiting Scotland, England, *France, Belgium, Holland, Germany,* Switzerland, Italy. Earn your trip by securing five members for one of the tours. Address
COLLEGE TOURS
13 South Main St., Oberlin, O.

Europe Next Summer? Splendid itineraries and first-class hotels. Sailings June 13–27 and July 3. Send for folder.
The Clark Son Tours, Venice, Cal., or 1418 W. Huron St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

SITUATIONS WANTED

COMPANION to elderly or younger woman. Present qualifications are housekeeping, secretarial duties. 5,783, Outlook.

COMPANION—Woman of refinement, education. Traveled. 5,757, Outlook.

CULTURED young woman as companion. Well educated. Will travel. References. 5,784, Outlook.

EDUCATED young woman desires position as companion. Willing to travel. References. 5,763, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN would direct motherless home where help is kept. French, English. Excellent needlewoman. 5,782, Outlook.

GOVERNESS, companion, mother's assistant—educated, experienced woman. 5,780, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER, experienced, for school or institution. References. 5,785, Outlook.

SUCCESSFUL English lady tutor, London Univ., French (Paris), piano (Leschetizky), athletic, would undertake chaperonage or teaching. Best school and private experience. Highest English and American references. 5,781, Outlook.

TEACHER desires position for summer as companion or nursemaid in family going abroad. Address Grace Wood, Hampton Institute, Va.

TUTOR—Theological student, Princeton University graduate, experienced in tutoring, desires position as tutor or companion with party going abroad this summer. References. Address 5,758, Outlook.

TUTORS—Two young women, college seniors, preferably in summer camp. 5,748, Outlook.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE junior desires position as tutor and companion for summer. EXPERIENCE and good references. 5,779, Outlook.

WANTED—Position for the summer as traveling companion or tutor by a Mount Holyoke College junior. Address 5,754, Outlook.

WOMAN of refinement and long experience as managing housekeeper in a motherless home—full charge—wishes position. Available February 15. Highest references. 5,777, Outlook.

WOMAN of refinement, with hospital training, wishes position as companion-nurse to active or semi-invalid lady. Free to travel. Best recommendations. 5,778, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. For further particulars address Directress of Nurses.

AMERICAN NEGROES NEED competent leaders in business. Aid is needed to establish a chair of business administration for training competent Negro students. Address President Adams, Atlanta University, Atlanta, Ga.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 25 West 24th St., New York.

GENTLEWOMAN and adult son desire cottage on estate in exchange for four hours' daily home assistance. Must be within commuting distance New York City. Son employed. 5,776, Outlook.

CLASSES being formed for serious reading during Lent in New York. Also individual study. Lenox 8760, or 5,786, Outlook.

For Hotels and Resorts and other Want Advertisements see Page 320

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Special Real Estate Announcements

The issues of March 25, April 22, and May 20 will also contain a Special Real Estate Section particularly adapted for announcements for the Sale or Rental of Property

SEASHORE HOMES IN NEW ENGLAND
NORTH and SOUTH SHORES of MASSACHUSETTS, CAPE COD—and CAMDEN, MAINE
For Sale and Summer Rental
Booklet of Listings Sent on Request
HENRY W. SAVAGE, Inc.
10 State St., Boston, Mass. Est. 1840
SECURE YOUR SUMMER HOME NOW

Farms

Hilltops, lake shores, ocean fronts, Maine to Florida. Big new illustrated catalog of 1,000 properties. Free.
E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY
906FG Old South Bldg., Boston, Mass.
108LS No. Orange Ave., Orlando, Fla.

California

Long Beach, Cal. FOR SALE

IN THE HEART OF CITY. 82x300; income zone, improvements paid, east front, 3 apt., hollow tile stucco structure (27x85), 1 frame cottage, 4 garages. Also, 60x125, 4 houses, 4 garages, business zone, 3½ blocks to ocean, east part of city. Price reasonable. Owner, V. E. VERNE, 731 Orange Ave., Long Beach, Cal.

Canada

Furnished COTTAGES on Lake Huron, near Sarnia. Electricity for lighting and cooking. $250, $500 season. Henry G. Crocker, 1626 29th St., Washington, D. C.

Connecticut

MYSTIC, CONN. For Sale

New England **home,** splendid condition. 11 rooms, 2 baths, oak floors, hot-water heat, electric lights, garage, laundry, 2 acres land, fruit, southern exposure, near Mystic River and L. I. Sound. $11,000. J. W. PHILLIPS, Mystic, Conn.

BOYS' PREPARATORY SCHOOL Nationally Known
Sale or Lease
BOX 926, STAMFORD, CONN.

FOR SALE An attractive **estate of about 350 acres** in the hills of **northeast Connecticut,** about 7 miles from **Pomfret.** Large house, 6 baths, fine views. Numerous outbuildings, all in good condition. Address the owner, G. W., care 3,129, Outlook.

District of Columbia

FOR SALE Washington, D. C., 10-room brick house in exclusive and most desirable neighborhood. Excellent cond tion. Furnished or unfurnished. All modern conveniences. 3,155, Outlook.

Maine

FORTUNES ROCKS, Biddeford, Me. Two shore cottages **for rent,** furnished most attractively for modern housekeeping; 8 rooms, bath, 2 toilets, electricity, water. Also small furnished camp for 3 persons. Miss Esther W. Smith, Andover, Mass.

Bridgton, Me. Equipped camp for boys or girls for lease, also furnished cottages. MODERATE TERMS. CARY TEACHERS' AGENCY, Portland, Maine.

CAMDEN, MAINE

Send for our illustrated catalog descriptive of Camden. **Cottages** to rent or for sale. **GEO. E. ALLEN, Real Estate, CAMDEN, ME.**

Great Chebeague Island, Casco Bay

Rent, furnished, 7-room cottage, facing bay. **Season $300. K. S. B., 4211 Chester Ave., Phila., Pa,**

Castine, Me. New, furnished, 5-room bungalow, modern improvements, open fire, garage. Site of British Battery, 1779. Beautiful location, 2 minutes to golf links and bathing. Terms reasonable. B. B. STOVER.

ISLESFORD, ME. "Rugged Rocks" **On Little Cranberry Island, opposite Seal Harbor** Beautiful outlook. For rent, house fully furnished. 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. On water-front. Dock and motor boat. Apply to N. A. SMYTH, 7 Dey St., New York, N. Y.

For Sale, Summer Resort Hotel

9 miles from Brunswick, Me., by road, and 20 miles from Portland, Me., by water. Garage, 4 acres of land, nice beach, on salt water, good fishing. Could be used for **boys' or girls' camp** or **summer residence.** Apply to T. F. MOREAU & CO., Lewiston, Me.

Maine

Bring your family to Cranberry Isles off Mt. Desert COTTAGE to let and SUMMER BOARDERS WANTED. Apply to ANNIE M. SPURLING, Cranberry Isles, Maine.

FOR RENT Pemaquid Harbor, Me.

Attractively furnished 6-room bungalow, wonderfully located between ocean and pines. Bathroom, fireplace. For season or month. **Mrs. J. B. FIELDING, 10 Wade St., Brighton, Mass.**

Cottages, Boys' Camps, Tea-Rooms

Summer properties "All over Maine"
MAINE LAKES & COAST CO., Portland, Maine.

Fieldstone Bungalow—Bath, billiard-room, fireplace, electricity, garage, motor boat. 25 acres; garden, fruit, berries. Lease or sell. Maine Lakes and Coast Co., Portland, Maine.

FOR RENT—Colonial home in Rangeley Lakes region, also camp on Rangeley Lake BOX B, PHILLIPS, MAINE

South West Harbor, Me. 7-room cottage for rent with garage. About 1 minute from hotel. Electric light, running water, bath. Write to E. LEON HIGGINS.

Massachusetts

CAPE COD AT WEST HARWICH Charming summer home, completely furnished. Located on salt water river navigable for motor boats, short distance from fine ocean beach. Pier on property. Bathroom, extra lavatory, electricity, 2-car garage, and tennis court. Price $12,000. Box 247, West Harwich, Mass.

CAPE COD Longnook Beach Old Truro
Furnished cottages, 4, 5, 6 rooms and bath. Screened porches, fireplaces, fine ocean views and bathing. Season, $225 to $375. L. C. GREENLEAF, Owner, 101 Tremont St., Boston.

For Sale, Country Home in Berkshires

8 rooms, attic, bathroom, pantry. Running water, modern plumbing, set tubs, electric lighting, hot-air furnace, 2 porches, good cellar. Small barn, 1 acre land, flower and vegetable gardens, some fruit. **5 miles from Great Barrington, near Housatonic.**
BOX 908, HOUSATONIC, MASS.

TO LET
"As You Like It" Cottage

1½ miles from city, in open country. First floor: living-room, dining-room, den, pantries, kitchen, maids' dining-room. Second floor: 4 master's bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 maids' rooms and bath. Third floor: play-room, maid's room, and attic; also chauffeur's room. Garage for 2 cars. Will rent furnished for the summer or by the year furnished or unfurnished.
Mrs. Charles H. Wilson, 89 Crofut St., Pittsfield, Mass.

ROCKPORT, MASS.

Summer Camp For Sale, $4,000
Large yard, bath, electric lights, kitchen, living-room, 4 bedrooms, furnished. Convenient to shops, beach, and country club.
HELEN L. THURSTON
Real Estate, 20 Pleasant St., Tel. 80 Rockport

Michigan

GIFT SHOP For Sale

Across from University of Michigan campus at Ann Arbor.
H. T. SELLMAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

New Hampshire

LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.

Charming Summer Homes and Cottages, furnished, for rent and for sale. Write for booklets. SARGENT & Co., New London, N. H.
Headquarters Lake Sunapee Real Estate

Peterborough, N. H.

FOR RENT: An enlarged, modernized farmhouse, well situated, with good views. Contains entrance hall, large living and dining rooms, kitchen, laundry, and servants' dining-room, excellent pantry. 5 or 6 master's chambers, 2 servants' chambers, 3 baths. Completeiy furnished, including blankets. Furnace, fireplaces, town water, telephone, electric light. Large screened porch. Garage. Stores, station, and post office about a mile away; rural delivery. Address Charles F. Batchelder, 7 Kirkland St., Cambridge, Mass.

New Hampshire

WHITE MOUNTAINS

JACKSON, N. H.
2 furnished cottages on the side of Thorn Mt. overlooking village and Presidential Range. 8 and 10 rooms, running water and bath. Rent for season $225 and $450 respectively.
COMMERCIAL CORPORATION
171 Westminster St., Providence. R. I.

Sugar Hill, N. H. FOR SALE

attractive furnished cottage near Sunset Hill House. 10 rooms, 2 baths, 2 lavatories, 5 fireplaces. Electricity, garage, golf, tennis. Uninterrupted view of White and Green Mts. Housekeeping if desired. Apply to J. B. HARDON, 87 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

New York

COTTAGE in Adirondack Mts.

Furnished, 6 rooms, bath, hot and cold running water, electric lights, porches, garage, shade. Central for touring, Jersey milk, fresh vegetables, ice. $275 for season. Smaller cottage, $200. A. WARD, Box 1372, Orlando, Fla.

FOR RENT or SALE, MODERN ADIRONDACK CAMP on LONG POND, ESSEX CO., N. Y.
For particulars address D. B. MacCready, Culver, Ind.

Onteora Park in the Catskills

For summer rent, delightful old farmhouse. 8 rooms, bath, three toilets, sleeping-porch and laundry. 6 acres, including garden and orchard. 2,300 ft. elevation. Magnificent view. Convenient golf, tennis, swimming. Particularly exclusive location. 3,151, Outlook.

FOR SALE at the 1,000 Islands! Beautiful summer homes, business opportunities, islands well adapted for summer schools, summer hotels, and fertile farms on the shores of the magnificent St. Lawrence.
JOHN O'LEARY, Clayton, N. Y.

TWILIGHT PARK Haines Falls, N. Y.
Two cottages for rent, furnished. Apply CHARLES CAMPBELL, 149 Broadway.

Hudson Valley Farms

KINDERHOOK FRUIT BELT
SEND FOR BOOKLET
RURAL LIFE CO., Kinderhook, N. Y.

CRATER CLUB

Essex on Lake Champlain
Large and attractive summer cottage with electric lights, 3 bathrooms, and all conveniences. Magnificent views of Lake Champlain and surrounding mountains. Fine trees, garden and garage. For price, including furniture and description, address A. S. NEWCOMB, 47 South Lake Ave, Albany, N. Y., or F. A. ALDEN, 5 West 93d St., New York City.

LAKE LUZERNE

On State Road between Saratoga and Lake George Four furnished cottages for rent. Large rooms, electricity, baths, open fireplaces. Near hotel and four golf courses and Saratoga races. Apply to Mrs. John McWilliams Berry, 35 Elk St., Albany, N. Y.

New York

BOYS' CAMP. Long Established. Lake George
Sale or Lease
BOX 926, STAMFORD, CONN.

Lynbrook, L. I. For rent for season. Attractively furnished house, screened throughout. 6 rooms and bath, open fireplace, large porch. 45 mins. from Penn. station. Address Owner, 3,097, Outlook.

Shelter Island, N. Y. Going to the country this summer? Come to Shelter Island, where beauty, health and pleasure abound. For particulars address Ralph G. Duvall, Shelter Island Heights, N. Y.

Pennsylvania

FOR SALE OR RENT
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS OR BOYS
27 minutes from Philadelphia
41 acres, 5 acres woodland suitable for camping, etc. 15-room school building, hot-water heat, electric lights, etc. Large new dormitory, concrete swimming pool, campus grounds, tennis court, outbuildings and all school equipment. Accommodation 100 pupils. Will rent reasonably with option to purchase.
Address S. W. OPLINGER, 4244 Ridge Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE 95-acre fruit and dairy farm. Wonderful old colonial home. Good buildings. Outfit included. Apply to CLARA E. M. TWOHIG, Oxford Pa.

Vermont

Peacham, Vt. Remodeled farmhouse $225 season.
9 rooms, bath, running water, porch, garage. 5 minutes from P. O. 4-room bungalow on same farm, $100 for July. Like conveniences, magnificent views of White Mts. Lake region, natural center for auto trips. 3,145, Outlook.

Virginia

FOR SALE—20 Acres
11 miles south from Richmond, Va. Good for trucking, tobacco, or cotton. 3,113, Outlook.

Apartments

FOR RENT
Furnished apartment June 15 to Sept. 15
6 rooms, 3 baths, top floor, elevator, all outside rooms overlooking garden; piano, antique furniture, linen and silver if desired. 20 minutes to Grand Central or Times Square.
E. A. Wilson, 195 24th St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.

Property Wanted

Maine Cottage Wanted

Wanted to rent cottage on Maine coast for summer 1925. Write full particulars, Box H, Haverford, Pa.

A Mart of the Unusual

Florida Citrus Fruit direct from grove to consumer Trial quarter box, oranges or grapefruit $2, tangerines $2.50, all by prepaid express
Complete season price list on request.
S. L. MITCHILL, MOUNT DORA, FLA.

Sunshine Sweets Dates filled with delicious fillings made from California fruits and nuts. Eat sweets full of pep and energy that nourish instead of destroy the body. Delicious and different. Unfired fruit cake. One pound box, postpaid in U. S., $1.00. Sunshine Sweet Shoppe, Placerville, Cal.

NEW LAID EGGS. Selected Direct to your pantry. Satisfaction and saving assured. Accounts opened with responsible persons. Also a few trustworthy boys needed as junior salesmen.
J. FRED LAISE, Bunker Hill, W. Va.

French perfume novelties make clever prizes, charming gifts, 75 cts and up. Catalog O of novelties for 2c stamp. Bertha Tanzer, Box 2, Sta. F., Brooklyn, N. Y.

STATIONERY

WRITE for free samples of embossed at $2 or printed stationery at $1.50 per box. Thousands of Outlook customers. Lewis, stationer, Troy, N. Y.

YOUR name and address or monogram artistically embossed (like die-engraving) on 100 double sheets and 100 envelopes, ppd. $2—choice of white, blue, gray, or bisque paper; and black, blue, gold, or green embossing. Also Men's Monarch Size 100 sheets (10⅝ x 7¼) and 100 envelopes, white paper only, ppd. $3. Choice of embossing as above. Prompt delivery. To points west of Mississippi add 10% per box. Personal Stationery Corp. of N. Y., 175K Fifth Ave., N Y C

PERSONAL STATIONERY—200 single or 100 folded sheets, bond, and 100 envelopes printed with name and address in blue, $1.00. Hicks, Macedon Center, N. Y.

What have you to sell or buy?
You will find The Outlook's service and results much above the average.
Write for information as to rates, etc.
The Outlook, 381 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lincoln the Mystic

He always believed that he would die by violence

"HIS religious security did not destroy his superstition. He continued to believe that he would die violently at the end of his career as President. But he carried that belief almost with gayety. He refused to take precautions for his safety. Long lonely rides in the dead of night; night walks with a single companion were constant anxieties to his intimates. To the President their fears were childish."

This is only one of the extraordinary high lights and new angles on Lincoln's life and character which appear in Nathaniel W. Stephenson's masterful biography, in which for the first time we have an account of Lincoln which points out the evolution of his character.

As the New York "Times" says: "This book illuminates the great figure as though by a searchlight." And J. F. Jameson, Editor of the American Historical Review, says: "Mr. Stephenson's remarkable gifts of insight and imagination, combined with solid scholarship, have enabled him to produce a biography of which all who are concerned with the progress of historical writing in America may well be proud."

Stephenson's "Lincoln"

This book is handsomely bound in dark blue cloth, stamped with gold, printed on heavy book paper and contains 478 pages. It is strikingly illustrated with portraits and rare prints. A limited number of copies of this edition are reserved for Outlook readers. Send the coupon to-day so that you may not miss your copy. No home library is complete without this psychological interpretation of the spiritual life of this great American.

The Outlook Company
Book Division
381 Fourth Avenue, New York

Please send me, postage prepaid, my copy of Stephenson's "Lincoln." Upon receipt of the book and bill for same I will remit $3. If for any reason I am not satisfied I will return the book within 5 days and you will refund my money.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Out. 2-25-25

Hotels and Resorts

South Carolina

CHARLESTON, S. C.

All Year Resort

Where the Charm of Yesteryear Blends with the vivid Life of Today

FORT SUMTER HOTEL

Newest AND Finest

Superbly located on "Battery" overlooking gardens, harbor, and ocean. Accommodates 350. Every room with bath. Nearness of Gulf Stream gives unmatched climate.

Write for Illustrated Booklet, "Charleston, Historic City of the Old South"

WILLARD A. SENNA, Mgr.

New York City

HOTEL
CLENDENING
202 West 103rd Street

10 Mins. Express to Times Square, via B'way. 7th Ave. Subway, Station 200 ft. from Hotel.
Single rooms at $1.50 per day up.
Room and Bath at $3 per day up.
Parlor, Bedroom and Bath $4 up.
Parlor, 2 Bedrooms and Bath $6 up.
Write for Booklet O and Map of New York.

Hotel Le Marquis
12 East 31st Street
New York

Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.

Rates with Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. KNOTT Management.

Hotel Judson 53 Washington Sq., New York City

Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up.
SAMUEL NAYLOR, Manager.

New York

ADIRONDACKS
THE CRATER CLUB

Essex-on-Lake Champlain, offers to families of refinement at very moderate rates the attractions of a beautiful lake shore in a locality with a remarkable record for healthfulness. The club affords an excellent plain table and accommodation with rooms or individual camps. The boating is safe, there are attractive walks and drives to points of interest in the Adirondacks, good tennis courts, and *opportunities for golf. References required.* For information relative to board and lodging address Miss MARGARET FULLER, Club Mgr., 2273 Woolworth Bldg., New York.

For particulars regarding **cottage rentals** write JOHN B. BURNHAM, 233 B'way, New York.

HURRICANE LODGE and Cottages
IN THE ADIRONDACKS
Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

Comfortable, homelike. Altitude 1,800 feet. Extensive verandas overlooking Keene Valley. Trout fishing. Camping. Swimming pool. Golf links; mile course 9 well-kept greens. Tennis and croquet. Fresh vegetables. Fine dairy. Furnished cottages, all improvements. Separate suites and single rooms. Open from June 10 to Oct. 1. For further information address until May 1, K. BELKNAP, 776 James St., Syracuse, N. Y. After that date, Hurricane Lodge, Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

"INTERPINES"

Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

Is there something here that suits your needs? The Outlook's Hotel and Travel Bureau will gladly furnish any supplemental information

Massachusetts

Rock Ridge Hall, Wellesley Hills, Mass. Fine location. Running water in bedrooms. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Our table a specialty. $15-$25 a week.

Wyoming

VACATION ON A STOCK RANCH
(SIXTEEN-BAR-ONE)
16-1 TRAPPER LODGE

Horseback riding, fishing, tennis; detached sleeping lodges. Our garden and dairy herd supply our table. A complete *Mountain-top Camp* maintained in connection. For reservations write W. H. WYMAN & SON, Shell, Big Horn County, Wyoming.

Connecticut

Wayside Inn NEW MILFORD, Litchfield Co., Conn.

The foothills of the Berkshires. A restful place for tired people. Good food and a comfortable home. 2 hours from New York. Booklet A.
MRS. J. E. CASTLE, Proprietor.

New Hampshire

Vacation Opportunity for Professional People. A select White Mt. inn offers three of its cabins on a most attractive arrangement to a few desirable summer guests. Applicants must state present position. References exchanged. 3,149, Outlook.

Board—Rooms

LONDON Medical Man wishes to let large bed-sitting-room with balcony facing gardens; also bedroom, bath, dressing-room communicating; well furnished. Good staff, excellent cuisine. Address Quiet, 1268, Dorland Agency, 14 Regent St., London, Eng.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

SUBSCRIPTIONS SOLICITED for all classes of periodicals; bargain catalogue gratis; prompt, efficient service. Wm. H. Best, Box 265, Oak Park, Ill.

AUTHORS get stung by Blakewhiting, literary bee buzzing at Branford, Ct. Oh boy! Oh girl! But the honey is sweet! Books, stories, typed 15c page. Poems scanned 25c.

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

CO-OPERATIVE PLACEMENT SERVICE. Institutional executives, secretaries, social workers. Housekeepers, dietitians, cafeteria managers. Governesses, companions, mothers' helpers. The Richards Bureau, 68 Barnes St., Providence.

HELP WANTED

ASSISTANT director who can enroll boys for summer camp, Yellowstone Park. 5,755, Outlook.

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite M 5842, Washington, D. C.

WOMAN—Publishing house has permanent sales position with executive future to offer woman of keen intelligence capable of earning $100 a week. Previous business experience not necessary, but experience in educational work helpful. Refinement and determination essential for success. Arrangements made for joining organization now or in the spring. Traveling required—all transportation paid—liberal drawing account and commission basis. Write, stating age and qualifications, to B. E. Sparrow, 50 W. 47th St., New York City.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED